

Getting closure

by Terra Tailleux

Did you know that the University will be closed over the holidays? Have you figured out how this will affect you? If these questions puzzle you, you're not alone. Everyone from students to professors is a little confused about the upcoming closures over the holidays.

Between December 23 and January 3, University owned buildings, including all offices, libraries, and public labs will be closed. Anyone who currently has access to University buildings during weekends and holidays, normally professors and graduate students, will still have access over this extended break. However, undergraduate students will only have access to the Students' Union building. SUB is owned by the SU and will be open at various times over the holiday.

In an agreement with the University, the Association of Academic Staff and the Non-Academic Staff Association agreed to take these days off without pay.

According to Kevin Moodie, associate director of Building Operations, people who plan on working over the holiday will discover the biggest change is the noise level.

"Just because buildings are empty heat will still be available," explains Moodie. "We're just not providing support services." This includes custodial staff and security.

A building may remain open during this period only if arrangements have been made with Physical Plant. However, additional costs may be incurred. Of the buildings owned by the University of Alberta, only Health Services, The U of A

hospital, HUB mall commercial units, the University Extension centre, and Clare Drake arena will remain open at various times during the shut down period.

Moodie says he is looking for ways to minimize expenses for those buildings which opted to remain open. "Generally we're not looking at charging University staff."

The libraries are also looking for a way to ease the transition. Deborah Danzig, Humanities and Social Services librarian, says a policy is already in place to allow for the extended circulation of books. If a due date falls after December 23, the book will not have to be returned until January 3. Periodicals and reference materials can also be circulated over the break.

Allan Tupper, associate dean of Research, Graduate Students and Planning in the faculty of Arts, feels the closure of the libraries is one of the principle concerns for students but also believes the lack of program counselling might be a problem.

"The availability of the service is going from some level of service to none at all so there will be students affected in that way as well."

This is the first time the U of A will be closed for such a long time. Although "it is not uncommon for universities to shut during this period for right or wrong," Tupper points out.

As professors have six calendar days to mark exams and post the results, students writing exams after the 19th will have to wait until January 3 to see their marks. Which may not be a problem for most students.

Go for broke—GFC

by Chris Jackel

For the fourth time in five years, the General Faculties Council has declared a state of financial exigency, bureaucrat-speak for being broke.

While this may not be news for the University community, the declaration is necessary for the administration to be able to lay off administrative professional officers, or department level administrators.

"It is an unfortunate step we have to make, but a necessary one," said Glenn Harris, University vp finance. Last year, 14 APOs were laid off, although two were relocated within the University. It would be reasonable to expect similar levels this year, added Harris.

The provincial government grants for the University of Alberta

will be reduced by seven per cent and three per cent over the next two years. This translates to cuts of roughly \$12 million and \$3 million for the next two years.

Adding to the problem is the requirement of the provincial government that the University maintain future enrollment levels to within 98 per cent of 1993-94 levels. If enrollment falls below 98 per cent, the University will be penalized \$2500 per full time student.

Enrollment for this year is down about 800 full time students, which is still above the threshold, though it means a loss of about \$2 million in revenue from tuition.

Garrett Poston, Students' Union vp academic, is concerned about the need to maintain enrollment levels while the budget is being cut.



Mike LaRivière

St. Joe's College Chapel: "At Christmas time, we let in light and we banish shade."

"You have to weigh the issues of quality and accessibility. If enrollment is to remain at 93-94 levels, then we have to make sure we can accommodate them."

There was also discussion at GFC about the need to replenish the budgetary operating reserve. The U of A had a \$3 million deficit this year,

which was covered by the operating reserve. The University is not allowed to carry over a deficit from year to year.

In guidelines passed by GFC, the operating reserve should be maintained at around \$3 million dollars. Some members questioned the need to take money from next year's bud-

get to re-establish it.

Harris defended the reserve, saying, "If we get a bad experience, as we did this year, we don't have to claw back resources in the middle of the year. That is why the reserve exists: to protect against these sorts of mid-term fluctuations."

"The difference between humans and animals is that you can pet 98 per cent of an animal and still pull a G rating."

—via e-mail

Montreal killing spree.....page 5
 Monkey no more: Fishmania!.....pages 14-15
 The last giveaway of 1994.....page 22
 National disaster.....page 23



Campus Connection...

A weekly compendium of events happening on campuses across Canada.

Unhealthy?

The Brunswickian

The University of New Brunswick Student Union has had nothing but problems with its health plan rebate.

Fourth year Education students who are doing their practicums throughout the province say they were unable to meet the September 30 deadline for application because they were not informed by the SU.

The \$100 rebate, which is available only to students not accessing the health plan, has run into several hitches.

One hundred and forty three Education students and 12 Physical Education students are eligible for the rebate.

"The wrinkles in the system will be fixed next year," promised an apologetic SU vp student services. "We intend to work with the Education society to work out a plan."

Hockey for all

The Cord

Wilfred Laurier University now has a women's varsity hockey team. Now a member of the Canadian Interuniversities Athletics Union, the Hockey Hawks played in the Southern Ontario

women's hockey league last season. The team has lost two games so far, but recently logged their first win.

"We had a shaky start but now the confidence level is built up," commented head coach Stephen Thomson.

However, don't expect a pared-down version of men's university hockey, said Thomson.

"They're a spirited bunch. It is a really physical and exciting game."

Merry freakin' Christmas

The Gateway

One editor of a local campus newspaper is less than thrilled to see verbatim or nearly verbatim versions of her Campus Connection articles appearing in campus papers from across the country.

"I'm happy that they're interested. I just wish they'd give some credit to the people who do the work. I always cite the paper I get my material from," said a perturbed Juliet Williams, Gateway editor-in-chief.

However, Williams said she still wanted to wish all the fellow campus paper editors a Merry Christmas, and hey, you still rock, it's just...

—compiled by
Juliet Williams

Top Six Things Overheard at the Winds of Change Conference

KYLE KASAWSKI [University of Alberta]: Has trouble with climax. (It's Okay, Kyle)

LISA GRUSHCOW [McGill University]: Let us put an angle on it as we are taking it back to our councils. We could say we are not going to release it and then leak it. (Real smart baby, "Leak" away)

KYLE KASAWSKI [University of Alberta]: Tease the media by letting them know something is coming. (Another SU media-relations brainchild)

DAVE DREWE [University of Waterloo]: Is there confusion here? (You tell us)

KAREN WICHUK [University of Alberta]: You don't have to take it back to your council. I can't see it happening here. ('nuff said)

PAUL BRUIN [Brock University]: Commented on "Rustys" (Have fun, boys?)

Source: Official Winds of Change Conference Minutes

Peel collection amazes

It's archives week and here is a look at one

by Gabriel Fantino

The University of Alberta's Bruce Peel Special Collection may be one of the best libraries of old, rare, delicate, expensive, controversial, and unusual books. But despite the rumour, they don't have a book printed on human skin.

However, putting that undergrad myth away does not take away from the 80,000 volumes, some of them spectacular, found within the collection. Its strengths are English literature, Canadiana, printing history, and also a complete archive of all U of A theses and dissertations.

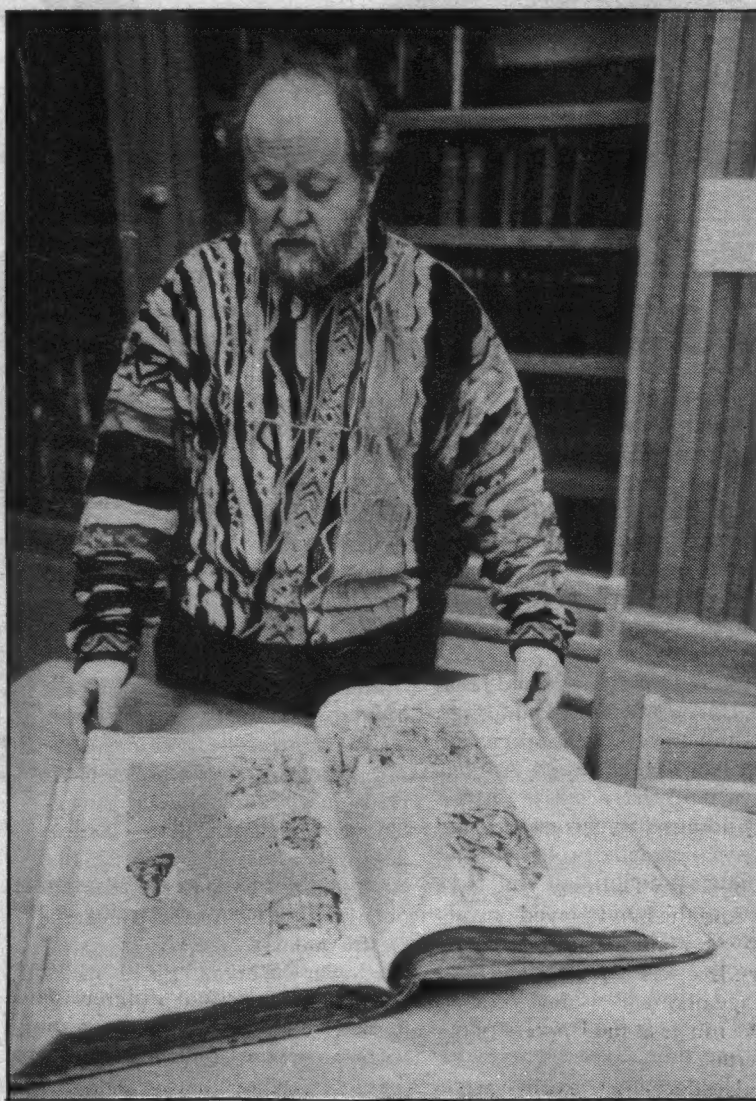
"This is the only place on campus where you can find all the theses and dissertations. The Education library has a lot of Education theses. We have all of them," said John Charles, head of the Special Collection Library.

"We get most of our books from donations or from private dealers. Of course our budget is smaller than it used to be, so we can't buy as many books," explains Charles.

Some of the highlights of the collection include a copy of the "Nuremberg Chronicles" published in Latin in 1493, an original copy of the first run of Joyce's "Ulysses," and a copy of what is considered Canada's first novel entitled "The history of Emily Montague," published in 1769.

The oldest specimen is a single leaf from one of Europe's earliest printers, published in 1471.

The site is climate controlled and the books usually lie in darkness. When the lights are on, the overhead lighting is equipped with ultraviolet light filters since the rays can harm the books.



Mike LaRivière

John Charles displays the Nuremberg Chronicles.

The collection used to be protected by a Halon gas fire suppression system, but it has been off-line since it was discovered that Halon seems to do more damage than water.

The collection used to be protected by a Halon gas fire suppression system, but it has been off-line since it was discovered that Halon seems to do more damage than water.

A blast from the past

by Lori Villner

Historians think about surfing. Document surfing that is.

As part of Archives week in Alberta, the provincial archives are hosting a Brown Bag Lunch series December 4 to 10.

The first part in the series was hosted at the University of Alberta Monday, featuring our own John Foster from the department of History and Classics.

Called "An Historian's Experience at the Archives," Foster extolled the virtues of "document surfing." Likening it to flipping the channels on a television, Foster described how useful it can be to browse through documents not specific to your research.

"When a social historian [wants]

to ask questions regarding society...frustration is the name of the game" because company documents and other formal records are not going to include embar-

The purpose [of the week] is to make people more aware of what is available in the Archives."

— Irene Jendzjowsky, archivist

assing details. To combat this, Foster suggests document surfing.

"You are going to have to look at relationships that come to you accidentally."

Claude Roberto, senior archivist

at the provincial archives, describes the archives as "a great information centre," with "many people coming through every day."

Nevertheless, the organizers hope that archives week will educate the masses. "The purpose [of the week] is to make people more aware of what is available in the archives," explains Irene Jendzjowsky, an archivist working with Second Languages Archives and the Freedom of Information Act.

Although no other events are scheduled at the U of A, students are encouraged to make the commute to the museum. All but the genealogy workshop is free, and include tours and instruction in the art of preserving documents.

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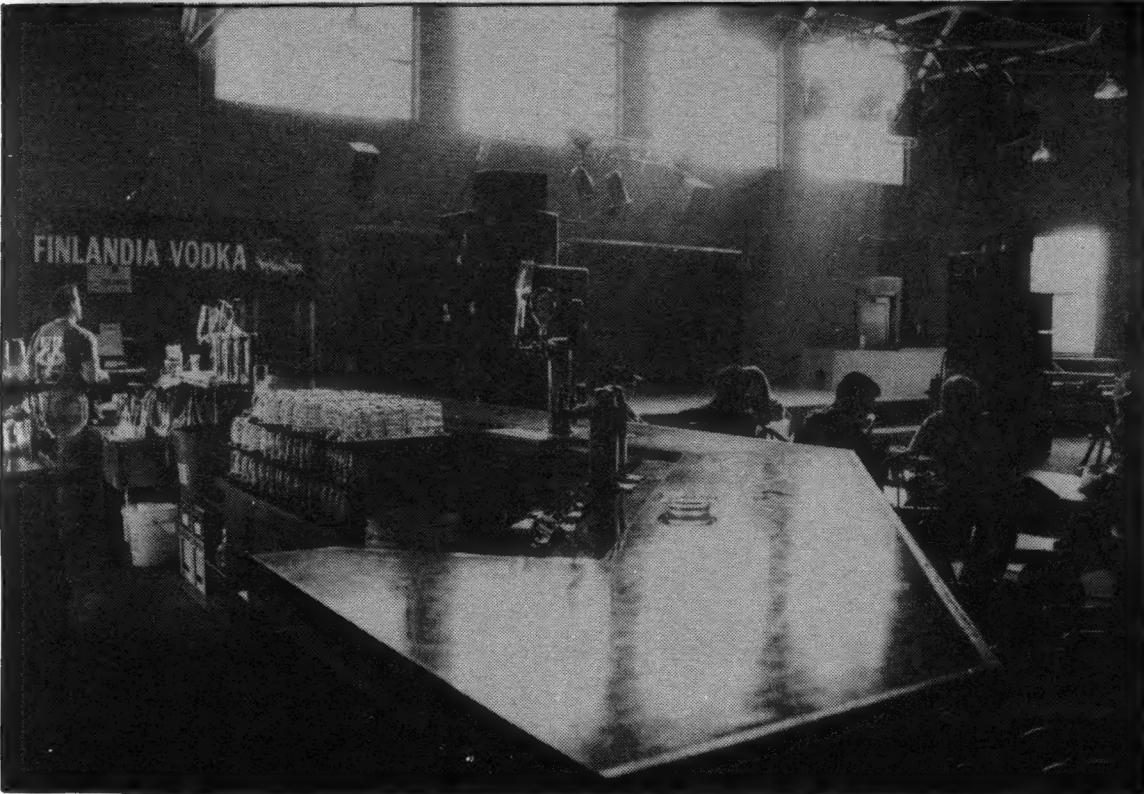
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Power Plant going live again



Kevin Gulayets

The soon to be re-activated stage of the Plant. Finally someone is making sense.

by Terra Tailleir

And the band played on...at the Power Plant. Beginning in January, live acts will once again hit the stage of one of the few venues for live music at the University of Alberta.

The decision to axe live acts was made last March because of decreasing attendance. Past performers have included the BareNaked Ladies, the Waltons, and the Hard Rock Miners.

The Graduate Students' Association, owners of the Power Plant, had been locked in negotiations for the past four months in order to change management, and to do it right, says Frank Coughlan, GSA

vp financial services. GSA council voted 49-4 last week to bring about the change.

"It takes a long time to negotiate with three or four different parties," explains Coughlan, adding that even the University was interested in what would be happening with the facility.

The new managers, Alliance Restaurant Consultants Ltd., own and operate Kokomo's California Bar and Grill in West Edmonton Mall. According to Coughlan, they are putting "lots" of money into the new venture at the Plant. This was a requirement for the GSA when it considered bids. But the GSA has also committed funds to re-do the

Plant.

Renovations include a large mezzanine in the main area where the entertainment will be showcased, says Coughlan. Capacity will increase so "now it's feasible to look at some bigger names." But Coughlan is quick to add that local acts will not be overlooked.

The menu will also be updated, but prices will stay comparable to current ones, says Coughlan.

Renovations will hopefully be completed by January 6, in time for the Friday of the first week back to class. Grand reopening festivities are planned, although Coughlan would not elaborate. "It's going to be good."

Green paper message sinking in?

by Terra Tailleir

Your tuition might double next year and you could end up with a \$40,000 debt. What are you doing about this—or better yet, what are your student representatives doing on your behalf?

Well, the Students' Union has a plan. "We obviously agree that we do have to contribute. It's just how far," says SU president Suzanne Scott.

Scott questions the federal government's commitment to advanced education. Human Resources minister Lloyd Axworthy's plan calls for an increase in transfer payments to the provinces and a shift from grants to loans. As a consequence, Scott adds, the cost for a year at a university in Canada will be between \$5,000 and \$8,000, despite claims by federal officials that the plan will not affect tuition.

"The provinces set tuition levels so the federal government won't actually write the policy, but if you take \$2.6 billion out of post-secondary education you can better

believe it will have an impact on tuition."

Since 1976, the federal government has decreased its cash commitment to advanced education while increasing tax points to the provinces. This means provinces have greater control over the allocation of funds.

Scott would like to see an impact study done, although she admits there comes a point when it's time to take action.

The Students' Union, for its part, has allocated \$8000 to fight the Green paper. So far, only about \$600 has been spent on a postcard campaign which is being organized for the new year. The cards simply state that students "will be scared off by a debt load of \$40,000," however Scott says inflammatory re-

marks will be discounted by the federal government. Other universities organizing postcard campaigns include Calgary, Waterloo, and Saskatchewan.

"I think it will actually be quite good if we can get a lot of people sending them." Another SU project includes meetings with MPs.

Scott hopes to inform students through classroom visits and a poster campaign. Even alumni and the parents of students will be notified about the Green paper. "We can hit the students at the University level but the parents are also voters and the parents also have influence."

Scott has set February as a deadline as the federal government will be issuing its final paper around that time.

Paul Martin speaks

by Gabriel Fantino

Federal finance minister Paul Martin was in town last week singing the praises of his government's reforms. Besides throwing \$500 a plate dinners, he managed to appear on CFRN with fellow cabinet minister and former University of Alberta Law professor Anne McLellan.

The hour-long live program was euphemistically entitled "The deficit: Hell or highwater," alluding to Martin's oft-quoted promise.

The CFRN team did an admirable job of covering a broad range of interests and by taking panel and audience questions, as well as telephone calls.

The audience came from special interest groups, business associations, 'Common Canadians' and a healthy student sampling

Green paper on learning a little more depth.

"One thing we have to make clear here is that tuition fees are set by the provincial governments. The Axworthy proposals will not affect tuition at all. What is happening is that the cash portion of the federal contribution to education is going down by agreement because the tax points that we transfer are going up. The federal contribution to university education is in fact increasing," Martin asserted.

SU president Suzanne Scott said she doesn't believe that the reforms won't affect tuition. Martin pointed out that the tax points will increase provincial revenues, calling into question why the province would need to increase tuition at all.

However, what Martin didn't

"One thing we have to make clear here is that tuition fees are set by the provincial governments. The Axworthy proposals will not affect tuition at all."
—Paul Martin, federal minister of finance

including the Students' Union executive.

"We have had ten years of a government that set grand targets and never reached them," said Martin, defending the Liberal party's hard-nosed stance in cutting government funding for programs.

Kyle Kasawski, SU vp external, was the first student to be selected by the host, CFRN's Daryl MacIntyre, to speak.

"Since society as a whole benefits from university research, do you feel the federal government has a central role in funding it or do you think that university students should fund research fully as well as their instructional fees?"

McLellan responded by saying the government is "committed to the core dollars spent on science and technology."

"We understand that it is through that kind of support of universities and the private sector that we are going to create jobs and remain competitive."

Martin seemed to succeed in shedding light on the federal policy on education reform and gave federal Human Resources minister Lloyd Axworthy's

mention is that the funds received from tax point transfers aren't earmarked for education spending—they simply go into the provinces' general revenue pool.

This point was brought up by Gurmeet Ahluwalia, SU vp finance, and he got the following response from Martin. "What Axworthy is suggesting is that instead of transferring [the funds] to the province, but by giving it directly into the students' hands through loans, he gives the students more power."

Although the show was not aimed specifically at university concerns, students and SU employees seemed to pose many of the questions. This prompted a man in the back to shout out "No more students!"

During the show, Martin was careful to point out that the federal government was not down-loading its responsibilities to the provinces, however he didn't seem to have a problem admitting that university students would be made responsible for funding their institutions through an expanded student loan program.

Fridays are still News meeting days but we won't be there this week. Come out Monday for the big joke-a-thon.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY RECORDING SECRETARY

Responsibilities:

- attend & record accurate minutes of all Students' Union council meetings held every 2nd Tuesday at 7:00 p.m.
- type minutes on a Macintosh system within a designated time frame & submit to the SU offices.

Qualifications:

- experienced with Roberts' Rules of Order and/or parliamentary procedures. Experienced with MS Word 5.0

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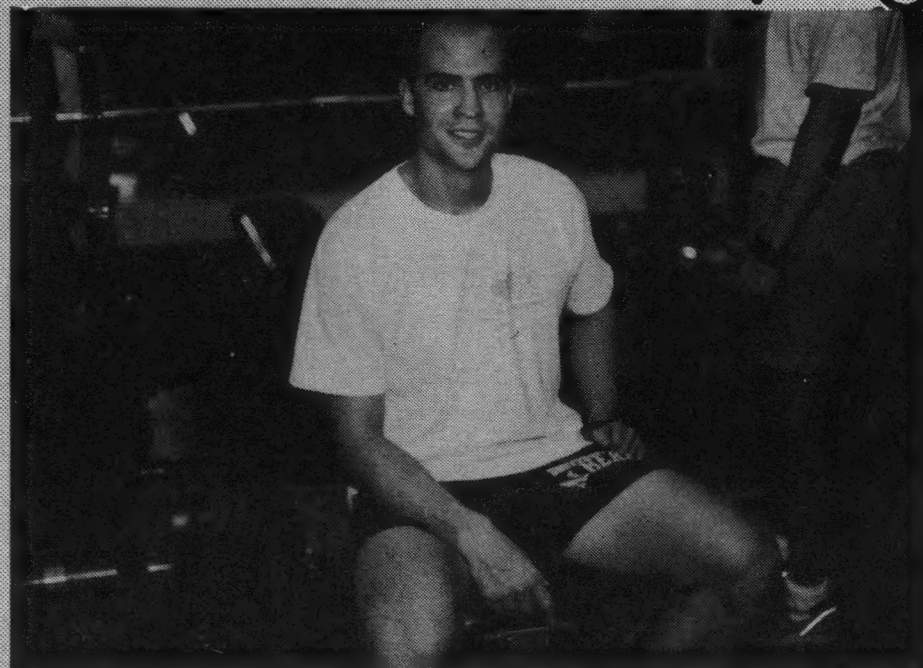
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The Students' Union PAGE

Have a happy
Holiday Season and a great
New Years, from your
Students' Union Executive!



Don't you wish you could be working out right now? And have someone take your picture and put it on this page so you can go to 259 SUB and collect your mysterious prize? Well, of course, the first step is to make sure you have some (clean) U of A or Golden Bears/Pandas shirts or shorts (there may be an intermediate laundry step). The second step would be to flaunt this clothing, in all honesty and pride, around any and all Gateway photographers, or Gurmeet Ahluwalia himself, until one of them takes a picture of you. Just think of it! You'll show off your U of A pride, U of A shirt and U of A, uh, exhaustion!?!?!? Yeah. Whatever.

This year, instead of giving
Christmas cards to our volunteers,
the executive has decided to donate
the money to the Campus Food Bank.

24-HOUR
STUDY SPACE
IN SUB
December 11 - 20

STUDENT-AT-LARGE

required to help with a SU Services Evaluation.
Submit Applications to Narmin c/o 259 SUB.
For more info, call Narmin at 492-4236

Jot this down...

- Council of Faculty Associations (COFA) Funding Committee Meeting: Tuesday, December 6, 4:00 pm, Room 270A *
- COFA Faculty Competition Steering Committee Meeting: Tuesday, December 6, 5:00 pm, Room 270A *
- University Affairs Board Meeting: Wednesday, December 7, 4:00 pm, Room 280 *
- Programming Meeting: Thursday, December 8, 1:00 pm, Room 270A *
- Council of Faculty Associations (COFA) Meeting: Thursday, December 8, 6:00 pm, SUB Alumni Room

* These meetings may be attended by any member of the Students' Union.

Christmas Carolling

It is time once again for our annual Christmas Carolling event!! Thank you to those who continue to take part in this festivity. The hospitals we carol at continually express their thanks and appreciation!!

We will meet on Wednesday, December 21, at 4:30 pm in Room 259 SUB, and then proceed to the University Hospital and the Cross Cancer Institute. Walking is the best way to get to these places, so dress appropriately.

Please RSVP by December 16 to Barb, at 492-4236, if you are able to attend. Barb will also be able to provide details if you need them. We look forward to seeing you on the 21st!

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Students pull another no-show

by Darren Zenko

The following is a non-News story about an open non-meeting which did not occur December 5.

Legions of concerned students did not pack room 270A in the Students' Union Building (where the meeting was not held) in order to discuss the SU's newly drafted strategic plan. No insightful questions were asked, no alternatives were proposed, and nobody left with a feeling of having accomplished something worthwhile.

According to SU president Suzanne Scott, Monday's open meeting was held to "find out from students what they thought of what

"[It] shows a lot of agreement with our direction."

—Suzanne Scott, SU president, on the absence of students at the Strategic Plan forum

we've come up with in terms of strategic planning."

This, despite promotion in the *Gateway* and on posters, was not to be, as in an almost legendary display of complete apathy, not one single student showed up to voice an opinion.

Scott attempted to see the positive aspect in this abysmal response, claiming that the lack of attendance "shows a lot of agreement with our direction," she nonetheless voiced concern regarding students' knowledge of the issues.

"I don't think a lot of students realize how this directly affects them," said Scott, adding that the strategic plan will determine the



Mike LaRivière

All students were too busy to attend the meeting.

way the SU serves the student body.

The vaguely-worded strategic plan, which describes the "vision, goals, and mission" of the SU, will be reviewed by student council in January, when students will have another opportunity for input.

Although disappointed by the poor turnout, Scott says she still has faith in the dedication of the student body for protecting their own interests and hopes for better attendance at Tuesday's forum on fees.

Sea anemone protein helps heart

by Chris Jackel

The line between life and death may just have gotten a little bit thinner. Researchers in the faculty of Pharmacy and Pharmaceutical Sciences have isolated a protein from the toxin of a sea anemone which may one day lead to a new drug to strengthen the human heart.

A sea anemone is a sedentary, carnivorous animal, often resembling a brightly coloured flower, that lives in warm coastal waters. Anemones produce a toxin that they use to paralyse their prey.

In a project initiated by Michael Wolowyk, many different marine creatures were screened for possible therapeutic agents. One protein isolated from the toxin of the species *Urticine Piscivore* was found

to increase the force of contraction in cardiac muscle.

Although Wolowyk passed away in 1992, PhD student Edith Cline continued his work. She recently presented the results of their work at the annual meeting of the American Association of Pharmaceutical Scientists, where it was singled out as one the best entrants at the meeting.

Cline stressed that it would not be reasonable to expect a drug to result directly from the research. "All I can do is isolate it, characterize it. The only way you can tell whether it will be useful in the future is to have that isolated protein and start working from there," she said.

Cline suggested that her work is part of a trend to find new avenues

of research in natural sources. "Synthetic chemistry has its limits. You find that people are going back to natural products to look for new leads that could be used as therapeutic agents."

The chair of her graduate committee, Leonard Wiebe, said that the work was a product of the collaboration between many different fields. James Young, a professor of Physiology, and John Samuel, an assistant professor of Physiology, were also on the team that isolated the protein. Wiebe noted that Cline has combined many diverse fields of knowledge in this work.

"I'm very proud of the job she's doing, and she really deserves the attention she is getting," he commented.

Money wiring service in SUB

by Gabriel Fantino

"Better send tuition, or my future career won't come to fruition."

If it sounds like one of those Western Union commercials, it could as well be.

Western Union, the money wiring people, have set up shop in Copy Cats in the basement of the Students' Union building.

"It is a good service for students, especially an emergency type of service. They can get quick cash on campus, usually within 15 minutes," said Maggie Ip, manager of Copy Cats and Subgames.

Western Union has over 20,000 locations world wide, allowing you to send and receive money quickly.

The people at Copy Cats will give you a hundred dollar cash advance

"It is a good service for students, especially an emergency type of service. They can get quick cash on campus, usually within 15 minutes."

—Maggie Ip, manager of Copy Cats and Subgames

and a cheque for the rest.

"You are not going to find many students sending money to their

folks, though," jokes Gurmeet Ahluwalia, SU vp finance, who was responsible for bringing the service to campus.

Although the service is speedy, you have to pay for the convenience. A \$500 transaction will set you back about \$40.

At the same time, the SU will collect \$1.50 for every order received and 15 per cent of all money sent.

"We don't see it as a big money maker. It is more of a service to the students," said Ahluwalia.

The service is now in operation. If you are getting money sent to you, you must know the exact amount being wired.

Montreal massacre remembered at U of A

by Lori Villner

Five years later, what has changed?

Aftermath to Action is the forum which has been organized on campus to answer this question about the time that's passed since 13 women were killed in the Montreal Polytechnique massacre in 1989. Beginning Monday, with a theatrical reading and a panel discussion, participants searched for examples of improvements in society in combating violence against women, and examples of set-backs.

on the response on campus to violence and its effect on the University community. Dianne Kieren, a professor of Family Studies, outlined steps to be taken for improvements to occur. "We need to focus on the isolation that so many people on campus feel," as well as bring services that are in jeopardy to the forefront and gather discussion groups to try to come up with viable solutions to society's problems.

Marcella Daye, director of Student Ombudservice, spoke of the

"We've taken two steps forward, and one step back, and sometimes more steps back."

—Laurie Blakeman, former director of the Alberta Advisory Council on Women's Issues

"We've taken two steps forward, and one step back, and sometimes more steps back," said Laurie Blakeman, a former director of the Alberta Advisory Council on Women's Issues.

These steps back include the recent Supreme Court ruling that extreme drunkenness can be used as a legal defense and recent cuts in funding to women's groups.

However, Blakeman believes one noticeable improvement is Allan Rock's proposed gun control act, as "women are, by far, more in danger at home." Marie Laing, a former New Democrat MLA, agrees with Blakeman.

"Of the women that are killed, 86 per cent are killed by relatives or acquaintances, and guns are the weapons of choice."

Laing feels many things have been accomplished in the aftermath of the tragedy in Montreal. "We have put violence against women and children in the federal agenda."

The three remaining members of the panel spoke specifically

several improvements that have been made on campus, such as "a sexual assault centre, a sexual harassment officer...Safewalk."

Graham Lowe, a professor of Sociology and the only male panelist, also spoke with optimism. "In the wake of that terrible event, there was quite an awakening that women in engineering, and gender issues, had to address."

Lowe also made a call for men to take action in stopping violence towards women, to prevent further incidences between the sexes. "Marc Lepine was one male who experienced the anger, frustration, and hate that I know exists in some diminutive form in all men."

Volunteers at the student sexual assault centre have been visiting classes this week to spread the word about the project and to draw attention to the need for student participation. "We're trying to get the message out...to increase awareness to violence," explained Donna King, a volunteer.

Wednesday

You could sit at home and watch TV, but nothing good is ever on.

Wednesday nights—lame, lame, lame.

Besides, you've got friends, right?

Have fun. Get out of hibernation.

Listen to the music you know, louder than you ever could at home.

Without breaking the law, that is.

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OPINION

Managing Editor Tami Friesen 492-5178

Editorial Make Your Purchase

I'm torn.

I'm torn between two lovelies, both ready to satisfy my desires. One wears succulent red, while the other a simply elegant emerald green. I've had a fine history with the lady in red, but I have never come away from the green unsatisfied.

A choice must be made. My choice. It is done.

I walked into Wilson's instead of Grand & Toy.

So I'm out buying pens.

Now these aren't the run-of-the-mill medium point bics, I'm looking for art pens. I need four different kinds to complete my cartooning efforts and lo, the stationery gods blessed the aluminium shelves with a pack of the very four pens I required. Yeah. I whipped up a pack and checked what dollar value they designated this gem.

\$7.99.

Not bad, I thought. Not bad at all. Before I could proceed to the till, though, I felt I owed it to myself, and you, my fellow consumers, to make the effort to examine all my options. I noticed that the same pens were on sale individually, out of the pack, as well. I examined their fragmented worth.

\$1.99.

Hold on. Let's see...nine and nine...times four...carry the one...HEY!

I called the cashier who I really wanted to call 'Bob' over. "So, man," I began, "they're \$7.99 for a pack of four and \$1.99 individually, right?"

"Uhh, yeah, I guess." Now I just wanted to call him "stupid."

"Soooo if I bought them all individually, I'd save three cents."

"Uhh, yeah, I guess," was the automated response.

So I say to the guy, sounding as much like a jerk as I can: "You might want to think about that deal."

And the moral of this story, everybody?

You've got to use those little life rules like simple math that we all just forgot about after junior high. Don't become a victim of the system because you were too lazy to check for yourself. Arm your Christmas shopping with a calculator.

Be aware. Never let your guard down. Do the math by hand.

And maybe you can save three cents too.

—Pete Pachal, sports editor

GATEWAY

Published Since November 21, 1910
Readership 30,000 reindeer
Volume 84 Issue 24

Advertising 492-4241, Room 234 SUB
Main Office 492-5168, Room 282 SUB
FAX Number 492-4643

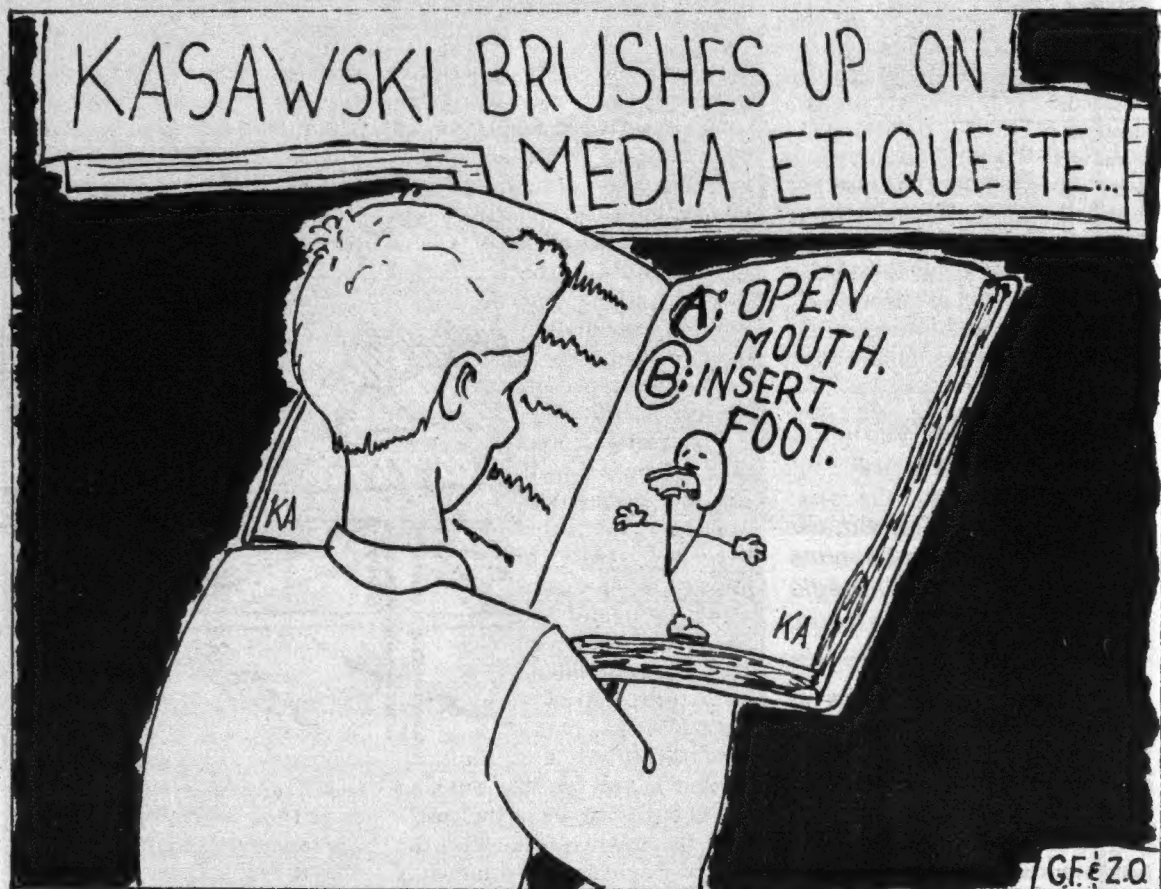
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Juliet: Who let all the freakin' hippies in here?
Michelle:...and they all have hair! Is Jason their leader?

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Letters to the Editor Inflammatory Comments

In response to the piece written by Mr. Ezra Levant in the Nov. 29 *Gateway*, where he charged the General Faculties Council with "arson." I am a student representative on GFC from the faculty of Arts, and I can certifiably tell you that GFC has set nothing whatsoever aflame.

It appears that Ezra has his facts mixed up, and I can tell you precisely how this proposal came into being. At the GFC executive meeting of May 16, 1994, which I would like to stress happened under the administration of Paul Davenport (now long gone) and his five vice-presidents, a member, protected by anonymity, raised the concern that the Code of Student Behavior was inadequate in two definitions. The member felt "discrimination" and "disruption" were not broad enough in the Code to allow for tensions between politically opposed groups on campus. I found this information on the CWIS on e-mail, and I challenge Ezra to do some research for a change instead of charging into the issue ego-first.

What happened from there on was that the executive, which meets in private and decides what items should be seen by GFC, and not GFC itself, forwarded the idea to the Campus Law Review Committee. There, CLRC gave the job to one law professor, aided by a law student, and they came up with the proposal we see, which has not yet come back to the GFC executive, which must decide whether or not it approves. Then it must pass through both GFC and that will not

be easy if it is as harsh as Ezra boasts. This information was kindly provided by the University Secretariat, whom I visited at University Hall. Did you check with them, Ezra?

As to the actual proposal, neither I nor any of my colleagues have received it, and I wonder how Mr. Levant got a copy of it so soon. Since I haven't read all of it, and I obviously don't trust this interpretation, I can't judge it. Probably, the students on GFC, plus the equal number of professors won't be too hot for it, I suspect. Academic freedom is not something I'm willing to play with.

To Ezra: you charged us with arson, I charge you with setting the fire yourself and then crying wolf over it. Next time, have some faith, okay?

To everyone else, you've now seen both sides of the story. Don't rely on the opinions of a man whose sole purpose is to be a boil on the backside of this University.

Imy Bhatti
GFC Arts rep

Bye-Bi!

I am writing in response to Mark Wilson's Dec. 1st letter regarding the recent name change of Lesbigan.

First of all, the executive did not reject the idea of a name change. We agreed to recommend to the membership, for many reasons—including cost, that the name not be changed. If we were rolling in money, cost would not be a consideration, but we aren't, so it is.

There was indeed anger and hostility, from a minority of members. The majority, however, did vote for a more inclusive name, and Mark

should know better than to judge a whole group on the basis of a handful of people. There is ignorance about bisexuality; this is clear from the article and from Mark's letter. This is why, for the last two weeks Lesbigan has been asking people (including Mark) to join us on Dec. 5 to talk about bisexuality and discrimination from within the community.

Finally, as for Lesbigan being mostly white gay men, this is true. I can't speak about last year, but this year we are trying to be more accessible to women, with success. We are reaching out to members of last year's Women's Collective, the newly formed Lipstick Lesbian Peer Youth Group, and to Womospace to be more of a resource for women. If Mark has any ideas on how we could reach out to women, bisexuals, or other constituents of the community, I'd like to hear them, instead of his angry accusations.

Craig Allen
Treasurer, Lesbigan UA

Dear readership,
Thank you for your generous support. You will never know how much it means to us to hear how much you appreciate the late nights and full days of labour and aggravation we put into this fine newspaper.

I'd like to take this opportunity to remind you that you will soon have several weeks of study-free time. Use it wisely.

Go nuts.

I wanna see some smoochin' under the mistletoe, baby!

Love,
The Managing editor

Contributors

Chris Jackel, Lori Villner, Darren Zenko, Kevin Gulayets, Cindy Couldwell, Martin Tucker, Simon Kiss, Gabriel Ting, Jeff Craig, Jason Chouinard, Matt Smolak, Patrick Fowlow, Jason Cobb, David Malmo-Levine, Shirley Schipper, Todd "I want some now" Babiak, Callum McKendrick, Ron Shute, Fish "feature" Griwkowsky, Rachel Sanders, Amanda Pitchford, Natasha White, Nathan Fairbairn, Samson Chui, Sean Callaghan, Andrea Rabinovitch, Suraiya Rampuri, Duncan Purvis, Joel Currie, Krista Berezowski, Ryan Whyte, Rick Chow, Pamela Hauser, Zach O'Connor, the Severed Head guys, the Big Guy...Merry Christmas!!!



Matt Smolak

Hopefully, enough time has passed to allow people to become less bitter—yes, the High Level bridge will be closed for six months. Hopefully, enough time has passed to allow people to be less astounded—yes, an LRT worker did manage to steal \$2 million. Sure this is old news, but with the lapse of time, it is easier to look objectively at these events. Whether by cosmic intervention or mere coincidence, it seems that these two events can be examined together in a rational manner; resolving one issue can help realize another. First, it is necessary to look again at these stories.

Beginning in March 1995, the city of Edmonton will start a number of required repairs to the busy High Level bridge including deck support, and girder repair and repainting. It will be a major undertaking which *should* eliminate the need for minor repairs for years. While not actually part of the specific repairs being made to the bridge, suggestions have been made that

Elvish the Pelvish

A Streetcar Named Kara

work be done on the upper deck used in the past for rail traffic. Now, some would like to adapt it for use by pedestrians, cyclists, and a street car, all at a cost of up to \$4.7 million. While pedestrians and cyclists can already get across, this new path would offer Edmontonians and visitors a wonderfully unobstructed view of Edmonton, especially the river valley.

The streetcar concept is exciting as well. There would be an efficient and unique link between two of Edmonton's hot spots, downtown and old Strathcona. The streetcar would also offer a nifty tourist draw—much like Edmonton's river boat (if only it would float). Now, you are possibly thinking "Fine, but what about the cost?" Well, that is where Salim Kara, the LRT worker charged with theft is involved in this plan.

Over the past thirteen years, Kara has allegedly stolen \$2 million from

change machines he and a few others routinely checked and repaired. The money he stole came from Edmonton's public transportation system. Meanwhile, another possible public transportation system—the proposal for a streetcar

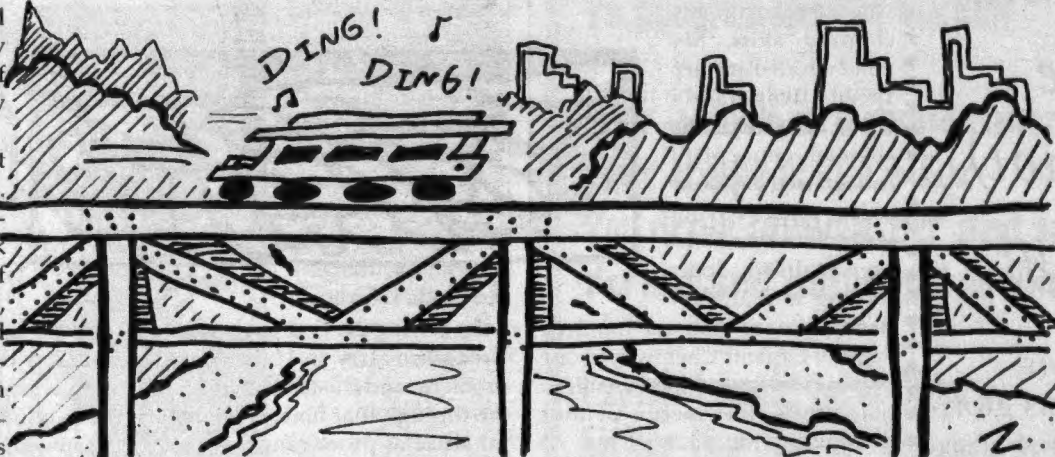
namely Kara's.

Although it is possible that the full \$2 million may not be retrieved, Kara does have assets such as a home valued at over six digits. I think we may be able to rest knowing Edmonton should be able to

which normally would have gone into the city's general revenue. While public transportation is being cut, this would be a great opportunity to expand transportation and, at the same time, add to the beauty of the city. This is not just

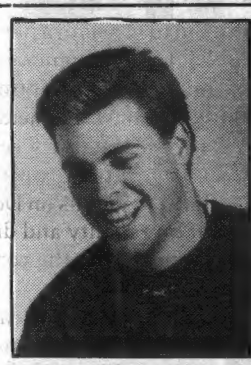
another bus or train, it is a tourist attraction, albeit a humble one, and an extension of the city's trails. Short of sarcastically thanking Kara, the point is that there is a project in need of financing and the city could recover funds capable of partially funding it. Cycling and environmental groups have been short changed in Edmonton. When the

city received its infrastructure funds from the federal government, such projects were ignored as a huge portion of this fund went for Peter Pocklington's use (whether good or bad). Now, it is time Edmonton assisted other groups and pursued this project.



and paths—is being held up by a lack of funding. Some funds could come from interested cyclist and environmental groups while most would come from the city of Edmonton. It seems that the city may have found a sock full of money tucked away in a drawer,

receive some compensation from Kara which could be used for this project. Most city projects receive funding from a general revenue pot which is divided between all the city departments. This is an exceptional case—the city's transportation system has lost revenue



Zach O'Connor

Recently, a friend of mine told me my two main problems are unmanageable hair and the fact that I'm "into too many things." This (will wonders never cease) set my mind a-working. Since my perpetually bad hair is genetic and incurable, I might as well forget solving that problem. But the other fact seems odd to me—maybe I am into too many things.

I had always envisioned myself doing a snappy-four-year-cruise-party-snap-a-degree number, but instead I find myself pursuing a multi-year-\$25 000-I-don't-know-what-the-hell-I'll-end-up-working-as routine. Then I figured out

Scrub Stuff

Calendar or Rocket Science?

that I am most certainly not alone in my plight.

Is it me, or does *almost everyone* waste their first year in university on stuff they either don't need or have no waking memory of? Hats off to those of you who didn't waste time, you'll be better off when all is said and done, and will probably have a greater portion of your brain cells intact than I will.

The point is this: help the clueless by initiating some changes in University of Alberta student counseling and loosening up on the nit-picky requirements for degrees. Other universities are not quite so conservative in their processes—I went to Simon Fraser University and it's a lot less complex there. I'm not saying that choosing your courses by random number theory should get you a degree, but the

present system is anal at best and gestapo-like at worst.

Telling students they should seek counseling on their own is like asking the dead to play volleyball. Students have a hard enough time starting a paper more than three days before it's due. Procrastination is the finest art of the academic, so have first year students attend a seminar or day that shows which courses are needed for a particular degree—you could make it a surprise so they won't skip. People know what each faculty is about more or less, just give them a clear idea of which classes in which order make attaining a degree the least difficult.

Another visible problem is the calendar; a little less like greek and more like something practical, thank-you-please. Simply make a

flow chart; it's not rocket science, present things in a coherent, easily readable manner. Show the courses needed for a degree, and show which of those courses are applicable to other degrees and post-graduate study. The way this information is presented now is far



more complex than it needs to be. One excellent move would be to produce a review of classes and professors written by students along with the course description. Free speech is protected in our country and I would find student opinions more useful than the

drivel we've been given.

I can easily remember the clear, determined nature of my very square entry into university. That idealistic period soon gave way to a treading water phase because of the red tape I encountered. Most people aren't totally sure what they want to do with their lives in first year. Make an allowance for this by letting, say, nine course weights (three classes) come from any source, any school, any faculty. This will also allow people to change their minds, become more well-rounded and save the extra thousands they would have to otherwise spend on extra schooling.

To truly please me, create a degree for people with six weights in four faculties and I'll graduate on time. Or, just buy me some beer and I'll be equally appeased.

Letters to the Editor, the sequel:

GFC=SOB

Should we prevent people from expressing controversial views? Should expression be limited to views that do not challenge or question the status quo? The effect of the new by-law drafted by the General Faculties Council at the University of Alberta will do just that.

In its well-intentioned effort to create "a social or academic climate which hinders no one" it discriminates against everyone. It discriminates against everyone's right to freedom of expression. While it is of utmost importance that limits be placed upon this right, the limits, as our Charter recognizes, must be "reasonable limits" such as those that "can be demonstrably

justified in a free and democratic society." The proposed bylaw, however, not only silences controversial views as they may "hinder" another person or group, but also implicitly imposes standards of correctness that one must adhere to.

Universities should be places where one is not afraid to express controversial new ideas or challenge comfortable old ones—academic freedom demands that much. While it is a difficult question as to where one should draw the line in drafting such a bylaw, it certainly should not be where it discriminates against the very people it seeks to protect.

Salman Bhura
Law II

Rudolph, turn that thing off!

I would like to take this opportunity to clarify a number of the inaccuracies in Ezra Levant's article concerning the proposed changes to the Code of Student Behaviour. I will not at this point agree or disagree with the points he raises regarding content and implications (at least not until I have a chance to closely examine the proposal at GFC executive committee next Monday). I will however, take issue with his incorrect portrayal of

the process this proposal has followed.

He continually refers to it as "GFC's proposal," "GFC's edict," and GFC's "incredible new bylaw," thereby insinuating that GFC has already endorsed this policy. Not true!

On May 16, GFC executive, acting on the authority of GFC, approved editorial changes to the Code of Student Behaviour. The changes to the sections entitled "Disruptions" and "Discrimination" were referred back to Campus Law review committee because the revisions of the definitions were considered to be substantive rather than editorial in nature. Last week, CLRC endorsed the changes, with slight amendments. The modified

version will go to GFC exec next Monday for possible placement on the February GFC agenda.

It is clearly evident that the proposed changes are just that, proposals. They have not yet been considered by GFC, and I am sure that the members of GFC, especially the students, take offense to the wrongful accusation that they have contributed to the 'burning of free speech at the U of A'.

Garett Poston
SU vp academic

You'll have to wait until the new year to express any further discontent over the state of the world. For now, enjoy the holiday and try to stop worrying about things other than what *NOF* really means.

*Thus begins
the greatest
Gateway
Christmas
wish list
ever....Santa,
I hope
you're (not)
listening!*

Juliet Williams:

1. To finish this glorious publication before sunrise more than once this year.
2. A VCR
3. No more complainin' (except from us!)

Darren Zenko:

1. A new stereo
2. A spaceship
3. Slippers (fur-lined)
4. Superpowers

Stephen Notley:

1. Freedom from this dry, hacking cough
2. Sudafed
3. Oh, shit, I already blew two...uh...I want...fuck...gimme a sec...uh...I guess I want a moment of solemnity. No—a whole bunch of episodes of *Babylon 5*!



Gabriel Ting

As the impending doom of finals week drew closer and closer, my frustration and fear reached unparalleled heights. My stomach knotted itself into agony and a cold sweat broke on my clammy skin. My mind whirled at warp speed, desperately trying to absorb the abstract concepts I had ignored in favour of late night X-Wing sessions. But the damage was already done; reading and understanding more than one hundred pages of Organic Chemistry in one evening was impossible. Unable to concentrate, the spectre of four more midterms haunted me. At that point I seriously considered



dropping my classes and serving as a voluntary cadaver for the University. I knew I had to press on, but how? Where was the swaggering confidence I once had? Where was the focus?

During that night of hopeless-

my exams relatively intact.

God is not a magic genie who appears in a lamp to grant our every wish. God is fair, and wants us to learn from our mistakes. In my case, procrastination and lack of effort led to lower exam marks than I would have liked. As a result, I rapidly adjusted to the rigors of university study habits—a concept previously foreign to me. I look back on that disastrous midterm week and shudder, but I learned a valuable lesson. I alone am responsible for my successes or failures, but God is there to comfort me even when stress turns my mind into a quivering mass of jello.

Knowing that I have a personal relationship with the God that cre-

ated the universe allows me to keep things in perspective. Whether I find myself getting frazzled by a math problem or the fact that my best friend lives fourteen time zones away, I try to remember that God is in control of my life. Naturally, this is much easier said than done, but when I place my faith in God, I find that he knows what is best.

A passage from the Bible illustrates the hope that we can have by placing our trust in God:

Even youths grow tired and weary, and young men stumble and all; but those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength.

They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint.

Isaiah 40:30,31

Soaring like an eagle. I'll take that.



Jeff Craig

"If you want me to believe in God, you must make me touch him."

—Diderot

"What is it: is man only a blunder of God, or is God only a blunder of man?"

—Nietzsche

I don't believe in God, and I never will. I believe in my simple pleasures, but never will I believe in some foggy idea of an incredible magician who took the seventh day off for a delightful wine and cheese, and later allowed the crucifixion of her own flesh and blood—our savior? We (being a spoiled selfish society) believe in God, because we are afraid to believe in nothing.

Yes kiddies, could you fathom the idea of believing in absolutely nothing? Scary? That's right, no heaven, no hell, no ten commandments, no Genesis or John, no tempting fruit, no Milton's Para-

...about deep things Finding Bird

dise Lost, no multiplying of bread and fish, no church, no confessionals, no Christmas, no crosses on necklaces...just plain old nothing. Just you and me, and the rest of our confused brothers and sisters.

You might be very mad at me for suggesting these ideas and I welcome your hostility.

I'm not the same as you and I'll never claim that I am, but I hope that I'll open your eyes. Or maybe, I'm just opening my eyes to my minute reality. Maybe, my minute reality has in itself created a god, and its own worship system. Maybe I do believe. Maybe I don't. Maybe I'm lost just like all those people who fall prey to the spiritual facades that plague our existence. Maybe we've all been told that we must believe in something other than

ourselves, when really we must believe in who we are as intimate souls.

I'm a communist in a society that is falling further and faster to the right. I cherish the idea of communal living and hope for a peaceful tenure on this globe. Unfortunately,



society will never allow my simple life. Maybe in my next life people won't be so afraid of themselves and others, and truth won't be so hard to come by. Until that day, I'm thrown into this institution of

highest learning, and in reality all I've been taught is how to play the game.

Luckily for me, through questions, books, paintings, and countless nights where I haven't been able to sleep because I've been too caught up in my dreams, I've learned to cherish my ideals, and my small group or unconditional friends. I've learned to love the grandest of my realities and bask in imagination's paradise.

People often hear my ideas and frown with unamused discontent. They ask

me what I want to be when I'm all grown up, so I stop and wonder. "I'm not sure," I answer, "After I'm born and live for awhile, maybe I'll be...I'll be a bird—or a rain drop."

WIN!

a GOLDEN AXE VIDEO GAME

FREE DRAW!

Entries will be accepted at SUBGames 5:00 pm - closing Monday to Friday ALL DAY Saturday and Sunday Draw Date Dec. 7, 1994, 12:00 pm

SUBGAMES Lower Level SUB

OOPS!

Please note a correction on the HUB pocket and wall calendars.

Classes begin Jan. 9th, 1995 instead of Jan. 3rd, 1995.

HUB

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Shirley Schipper

perspective SUICIDE

Robert Steele, whose 18 year old son shot himself while listening to Nirvana, was in Ottawa last week lobbying against lyrics which glorify suicide. Steele's son was not alone; at least ten other music related teen suicides have occurred here in Edmonton.

Steele's efforts have good intentions but the probability of effectiveness is slim to say the least. Freedom of speech and expression are rights which will surely overpower the pleas of one man.

It is tragic that the lyrics of a song can be such an obvious factor in the choice of death for an 18 year old. It is even more tragic to ignore the other events which must have contributed to his decision.

Low self-esteem or self-worth, loneliness, fear, and helplessness are typical feelings associated with many suicides. They are also experienced by most people undergoing changes in self-identity, discovering independence or struggling

with personal issues. The ones who live past these hardships are those who have received moral support from friends, family or from within.

So what pushes people over the edge? I don't know what was rushing

problems could be solved instantly.

Perhaps a national suicide prevention program would help a few people overcome their suicidal tendencies, but those set on dying will not normally look for any meaningless excuse to live. There must

be a shift in society to prevent all forms of violence, including suicide, from sparking appeal. Today, toying with your life is an act of courage, carrying a weapon demands respect, and physical aggressiveness adheres acceptance to a gang. Good and bad are relative terms used as traps for the malleable youth.

As the next generation of parents we must not let our children close themselves off from us. We must be careful never to grow naïve—pretending we can keep up with reality.

I am afraid to raise a child in this world. I am afraid one day I will forget to provide support in the eye of disappointment. My only hope is that I will be able to spend as much time with my child as the next Kurt Cobain does.

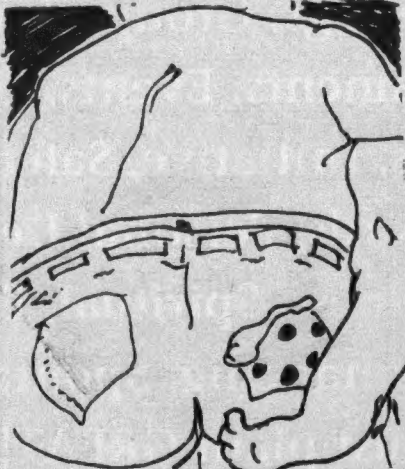


ing through Bobby Steele's head when he took his life. Perhaps he thought he was being courageous and powerful. He had sole control over the destiny of his being. Maybe he wanted to show that he could identify with his hero and that he understood that dying was his only solution; the only way his

o p i n i o n Enviro-mental

Granted, this is a powerful picture as it can evoke an emotional chord within people but it is totally misleading and misdirecting. Why? Well...

1) The ambiguous nature of the caption. It does not specify where in BC; a vital point to any serious conservationist because there are various forest types in BC. Clayoquot sound is not mid or



northern BC. The rain forest life cycle span is many times that of a northern coniferous forest. In layman's terms: it takes a thousand years to reforest some southern/coastal areas whereas it only takes 90 to 100 years to reforest the rest of BC. (The stumps in the poster are far too small to be coastal.) I don't support logging the rainforests, but I'll support the logging industry everywhere else.

2) This is a picture of a clear cut

BURN. Burn. In the forestry industry this means one of two things: a) the area naturally burned down and was then salvage-logged. It is industry standard for the government to make the forestry company who owns the rights to the burnt land go in and log the area even if most of the timber is unusable. Then, they re-forest the area according to "stumpage" which basically means they must replenish the area according to the number of stumps per hectare. Or, b) the area was clear cut and then intentionally burnt by the forestry company as a protective measure to aid the new trees they were re-foresting it with. The survival rate of new trees on burns is substantially higher than on un-burnt land especially if there is a lot of aspen regrowth which chokes out new trees.

If you look at this poster in a knowledgeable light, it is actually a positive picture of the forestry industry's forest management policy. Forests are renewable resources (Can you say re-new-able?) as opposed to oilfields that run dry and never return. They exist on a natural ninety-year life cycle anyway. By effectively managing this we can profit without damaging the ecosystem irreparably. Don't be a sucker and fall for emotional anti-logging propaganda like this poster which is centred on deception rather than solving any real problems.

Paperboy Poetry

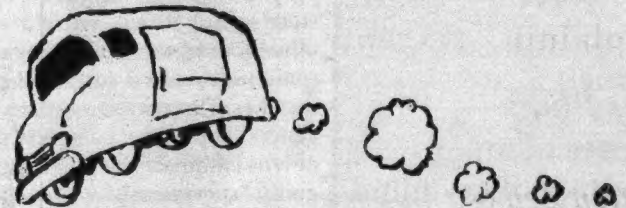
by SFFhayes



O Golden Chariot
O wingless stallion of flight
O go-kart of the 80s
Ye boogie beast of burden

Your wheels are round and rubber
Your shape is like a box
You drive all weather and season alike
Vernal and autumnal equinox

I wish I could be a Chevy
Either the van or the guy who acts
What the hell rhymes with Chevy?
I guess I could ask someone named Max.

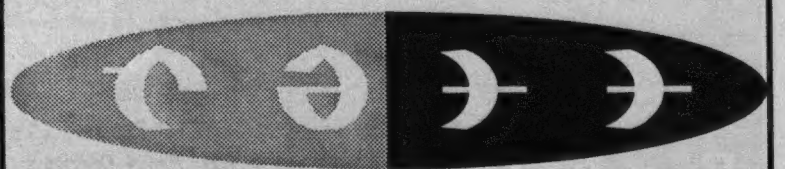


*Pardon me thou bleeding
piece of earth that I am
meek and gentle with these
butchers.*

—Antony in Shakespeare's
Julius Caesar

big red caboose

with the
Fishmongers
seriously.



7th floor SUB for more info call 492.2153

Jason M.
Chouinard

The funniest thing I've heard in my three years as a tree planter was some rookie who proudly proclaimed, "I'm here to plant trees to heal the Earth!" She didn't even last a week.

Just like sheep, self proclaimed "environmentalists" like my tree-planting friend are duped again and again into supporting a cause which doesn't really exist. For example, there is a poster that has become pretty popular lately—maybe you've seen it at Imaginus or in the front window of The Earth Store on Whyte or behind Tami Friesen's desk. In large white letters it has the Shakespeare quote: "Pardon me thou bleeding Earth for I am meek and gentle with these butchers" overlaying a picture from a logged area in BC. The caption at the bottom of the poster reads, "Clear Cut—British Columbia." Herein lies the deception.

The picture, for those of you who haven't seen it, is of a small valley full of charred stumps. There are no trees left standing (hence, clear cut), no bushes, and the entire area is charcoal black except for a few patches of snow. A horrible capitalistic blot on our precious earth, wouldn't you say? If you said "Yes!" you've just won the Duped award, and your prize is the home version of the game "Sucker me, please!"

More wishes, fishes!

Gabe Fantino:

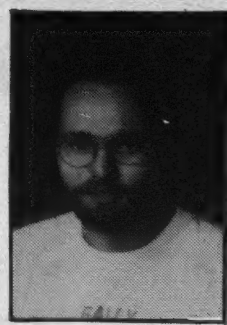
1. Key to the Imperial shithouse
2. 36-34-36
3. Another cool sweater

Natasha White:

1. To find out if there is a school to send customers to learn how to be normal humans and not aliens
2. To send all alien U of A folks who buy stuff at L'Express there
3. A Tigger watch

Giles Pinto:

1. Peace of mind
2. A piece of my mind
3. Sleep



Peter S. Moore

Days are no longer just days—24 hour blocks of made-by-humans time. Days have been assigned special meanings. When these meanings clash, others have created, unwittingly, an ironic combination that reflects our general confusion.

On October 16, I experienced a triple dose of iron(y). The manager of the store where I work announced that the store's owner had laid us all off, including herself. We knew it had been coming; it was a relief to get it over with. Several employees could not handle the instability of *not knowing* and had already quit.

We listened to the news, munched on our "last supper" of submarine sandwiches, sucked back our pops, checked our last two weeks' work schedules, and signed our "we know we're unemployed" sheets. The eve of the store's shut down, we bid each other goodbye with a pint of beer, some tunes and a couple of pool matches. There was a sentiment of general solidarity: complete shut downs eliminate the possibility of guilty "survivors."

The thread of irony I wish to mention, however, is the other special meaning of October 16: Boss'

Polar Bear Pondering Holi-Daze

day. Since when did bosses need their own special day? Bosses rule every working day. That's why Secretary's day and Family day make sense. To have a day dedicated to bosses defines "equal treatment on an uneven playing field." I mean, what else could we do for a boss on *their* day? Cut our wages?

Ironically, that same day has an alias: World Food day. Rest as-

underemployed. So when you donate to the food hampers, remember: you're only helping yourself and your family, sooner or later. The irony of holidays like Christmas, shows the duplicity of our society—time to tear down the masks and critically examine reality.

Take advanced education. Right now, the big day in my mind is the

parents who are workers, worried about falling wages and the rising costs of opportunities and this strike could have the potential of jolting both provincial and federal governments back into accountability and ensuring that people, not profits, becomes a national prerogative. This last possible consequence, I doubt.

What January 25 means, however, is an opportunity for students to begin organizing themselves and questioning not only the "debt crisis" but also our general political and economic structure. Can we make our representative democracy genuinely democratic? One way, in my mind, is to ensure our universities are not closed to an economic and political elite.

Start planning what you will do January 25, whether you paint signs or build up one hell of a snowball reserve, it's your choice. The strike must spur us into action for more strikes. Cut backs and restructuring counter the demand for economic justice, while whittling away the current levels of Canadian social justice.

Make January 25 what Christmas used to be before it was consumed: a time to build community and restore our spirit for the struggle ahead.



sured, WFD does not celebrate the poisonous, environmentally destructive, exploitative triumph of agrochemical, monocrop export agriculture owned by the bosses. Rather, it decries the unequal distribution and economic and political corruption of the "New World Order" which prevents the elimination of hunger. The absence of money does not mean the absence of need. It demonstrates the desperate economic condition of the system's chronic unemployed and

national student strike on January 25. Across the country, some 1,300,000 university and post-secondary education students will strike for their right to accessible, affordable post-secondary education. If we reach beyond the campus cocoon and encourage high school students to join us, then our numbers could balloon to some three million students on strike. We must invite them: the proposed changes will affect them the most. Add to that the many concerned

WHY RESIDENCE LIFE IS THE BEST

Students, Active, Exciting. Bizarre, Enthusiastic, Fun, Glamorous Learning and Leading, Entertaining, Enlightening, Friendship. Educational, Dynamic, Delightful, Programs, Dances, Seminars, Workshops. Classes, Certificates, Recognition, Orientation, Participation, Meetings, Groups, Individuals, Teamwork, Speakers, Guests, Games, Tournaments, Events, Enjoyable. Wondrous, Wonderful, Invigorating, Banquets, Initiative, Safety, Security, Posters, Associations, Articles, Newsletters. Awards, Personal Development, Academics, Community, Career, Health, Wellness, Spiritual, Emotional, Physical, Movies, Intellectual, Fantastic, Enhancing, Spontaneous, Rewarding, Awesome, Superb and just plain GREAT!



Department of Housing
& Food Services
492-4281

Faculté St-Jean Garneau HUB Lister Michener Park Pembina



Todd Babiak

the elf's arse HUB Happiness



It was pitiful. I wanted to be a girl named Gretchen. I wanted to become my favourite songs. I wanted three wishes and six hundred thousand dollars. I wanted security and danger and white and black and perfect nights to last forever.

I was in second dimension December and everything felt mushier than cottage cheese in this city.

I'd fallen out of love with immaculate, supercold platinum silver Christmas trees, exploitive angelic storefront windows, red and green avenues and everything plastic unnatural. I'd fallen out of love with a few of my favorite things. I was embarrassed to be bored and ashamed to be superficial. I was dimming my lights and wiping Oil of Olay on my brain. Young, fresh, and creative, son. Work it.

Last night I wrote an academic essay in an hour, I wrote e-mail to people I don't know, I drank two rum and diet cokes and watched a movie about nothing in particular.

I hid a porno magazine in my roommate's bed. I was covered with the gore of banality and I was too ambivalent to wipe it off.

I was reading about multiculturalism just because, I was dancing at Rebar way too often, and flirting with myself in bathroom mirrors, drinking beers I really didn't want.

In our bleeding-colour family photo albums, I'd found pictures of myself crapping in my cowboy boots, pouting with my brother in jammies, and playing with teddy bears who have since disintegrated. Stinky and Ignatius and Oliver.

My mom phoned me last night at 11:30 and she was worried our kitten's gonna knock down the Christmas tree this year. The climax of my anticlimactic evening.

I felt crappy and walked on to the High Level bridge. These are the black metal heights of depres-

sion. It's over, thought I, it's hit-the-ice-in-a-belly-flop-time. The snow was gently falling. Fuckin' snow.

Then this angel guy, who looked



a lot like the bad brother in Thelma and Louise who got shot at the bar, said, "hey Todd—don't jump friend." I told him the world would be nicer without me and he said, "all right smartass, you asked for it."

I went to Dewey's and no one recognized me. Tony beat me up. I picked up the Gateway to love my-

self up and...my annoying picture had been replaced by Chouinard's head. A bunch of girls walked by and called me a fatty. I went to Rebar and the cash-taking girl didn't recognize me. I called my mom and she freaked out. "Who the fuck are you?" she hollered, and my mom never says fuck. My best friends had become Business graduates and they drank scotch. I tried to hang out with them and they chastised me for drinking Pilsner. They listened to Power 92.

Then I bumped my head or something and I woke up in a garbage can behind an old girlfriend's house. It was dusk and I walked over to HUB mall. Some psycho guy said, "hey, yer Todd Babiak, yer articles suck!"

I was so damn happy. I rolled around on the dirty white tiles, yelling, "I love my lame-ass self."

I got up and started running and waving at HUB merchants. Merry

Christmas Bar Teca, I like soccer too, I guess. Merry Christmas Mama Donair, you give me the worst breath. Extra onions forever! Merry Christmas clothing store, too bad no one ever buys stuff from you guys. Merry Christmas Kathy's Greek Delights, Merry Christmas Varsity. Merry Christmas La Pasta, my snappily-dressed, latté drinkin', cool smokin' pals. Merry Christmas Dewey's, thanks for beating me up in my dream, Tony. Merry Christmas photo store, HUB flowers and Java Jive number 2, I have nothing to say to you. Merry Christmas University sweater store, sorry I've never bought any U of A paraphernalia.

Whew. It was nice. Thanks angel. I realized no matter how unimportant, boring and average I feel, there's always something to live for. Like HUB mall. And Christmas decorations and Pilsner. As long as my picture's in the Gateway, how can anything suck? I love my useless world, come celebrate with me. Come degenerate with me.

It's a wonderful fuckin' life.

More mistletoe musings...

Fish Griwkowsky:

1. Instant cake
2. Sun hats for Christmas
3. Some other shit
4. I'm all wasted. Go.
4. A dad for my roommate

Zak O'Connor:

1. Everyone to hug more
2. The ability to make myself invisible
3. A haircut. And a real job.

Allison Boychuk:

1. A toystore for Amanda
2. A romantic getaway with my guy
3. A happy 1995 for each and every one of us!



Todd Babiak:

1. Humanity to become crazy pile of hermaphrodites
2. To pay my January rent
3. Everyone who likes fightin' and shootin' to commit ritual Christmas Eve suicide. (Sorry, I'm looking out for the world.)
4. To go to UBC next year

Pete Pachal:

1. Some NHL. Just a little.
2. A Barclay Pearce for the U of A hockey team
3. ...and I pray to Santa, if nothing else, please, please make sure Sub-Zero wins.

Duncan Purvis:

1. No more Christmas

Chris Woo:

1. Reasons to live (midterms get me down)
2. Curly red hair
3. For Parking Services to forgive and forget—hey, it's Christmas, you rat-bastards!



Please note a correction on the HUB pocket and wall calendars.

Classes begin
Jan. 9th, 1995
instead of Jan. 3rd, 1995.



SANTA STOMP (ALL PROCEEDS TO SANTA'S ANONYMOUS)



Dinwoodie, SUB (Advance \$4.00
HUB/SUN/CAB/ESS)
Wednesday, Dec. 7 at 8:30 pm
presented by Engineering Student's Society
& Mechanical Engineering Students
no minors

This space is dedicated to the victims of the Montreal Massacre. Take some time, look at the people around you and try to appreciate being alive.

The bliss continues

Callum McKendrick:

1. A book of Blues guitar and harmonica music
2. An infallible truth
3. A Nissan Altima, elevator shoes, a ball of twine, new skis and wooly mitts!



Michelle Millar:

1. A specific composer wrapped up in happiness...and me
2. World peace and the answers to the universe
3. My Jack Handy book back!



Juliet Williams

Does anyone really like brussels sprouts? Those tasty vegetable morsels that must be consumed as part of any "well balanced" Christmas feast? Imagine, if you will, a time of Christmas reverie and childhood dreams. Or, just imagine me at about ten years of age partaking in the annual traditional holiday festivities (brussels sprouts and all) with my burgeoning family. My cousins and I, close as we were, were even more hyper than your average children on the day of holiness, and the day of gift-giving and receiving, because of our yearning to spend the festivities with one another.

Regardless, we were banished to the hallway card table, with the accompanying eclectic assortment of chairs not nearly as refined as those being utilized in the elegant dining room where the adults sat. However, we were used to our inferior status as children, and so grudgingly took our spots in the non-carpeted, paper-toweled hallway. It began with one small gesture from one of my male cousins, of course. Feeling not inclined to consume the green-mutants, he removed the brussels sprouts which had been placed before him, setting them aside to prevent them from contaminating the perfectly

It's a cabbage-head CHRISTMAS

good (and not at all green) mashed potatoes and gravy.

One of the older, prissy girls such as myself or my cousin, or maybe both of us made a snarky comment to the effect of: "You're supposed to eat those, you know."

You're gonna get in trouble. I'll tell your mom." To which my cousin responded physically, rather than verbally, by throwing the said brussels sprouts at the offending girls. Smack! They landed on our faces. So, we responded by returning the gesture, crude as it was, and throwing our brussels sprouts back. After all, who really wants to eat those things anyway? Thus began the great brussels sprouts war. The tiny morsels flew about the room, hitting children without discrimination based on age, size or gender. Since our parents were rather generous in doling out the brussels sprouts, and there were at least eight of us there, it didn't take long for a mess to develop. As the evil green knolls hit the walls, our evening became more and more amusing. However, we were left with an enormous

problem. Our aunt, whose house it was, would be less than thrilled to discover the brussels sprouts strewn about the room. In fact, we were downright scared of her. The parents collectively would be up-

sprouts. Of course, they were completely intact and unhampered by the journey around the room. Those things never lose their little cabbage-head-like shape, even when they've been chewed and swal-

lowed. Anyway, we all went on a mission to hide the sprouts. We scoured the home, carefully avoiding the dining room area, where our parents were feasting, happy to be rid of us, for at least an hour or two.

Some of us chose to hide them in the dress-up trunk, others selected water faucets, cupboards in the laundry room, underneath the sofas, in the light sockets....If there was a space, there was a brussels sprout there. No one learned of our naughty behaviour

'till at least the next day. However, my aunt would not forget for the rest of the year, for she found them everywhere. Maybe there are still some there. The important thing is, however, that we had a great time. We enjoyed one another's company. We laughed, we loved, and we deceived our parents. And every Christmas, we remember.



set for two reasons: first, we had made a complete mess and behaved like a bunch of smart-ass kids; second: we hadn't eaten all our vegetables!

So, being the quick-thinking youngsters we were, we decided a massive and expedient clean-up was in order. Each of us quickly grabbed three or four brussels

ear • ly

adv., a., -lier, -liet

near the beginning; before the usual time

see: snow, buses, exams, santa claus, mondays, rent, hair loss

see also: the 1995 U of A Intersession Calendar

It's early this year! December 16th is the target for the U of A Intersession Calendar arrival. (just ahead of Santa) You'll find copies outside the Special Sessions' office. Copies will be distributed to the faculties and departments participating in Intersession '95.

Drop by and get your 1995 Calendar. Each year the U of A Intersession offers over 700 courses from some 50 Departments. Be it spring, summer, afternoon or evening, the U of A Intersession has the right time for you.

For more information call Special Sessions at 492-3752 or visit 4-107A Education North.



University of Alberta

The Wish List Wrap up (get it?)

Michael K. LaRivière:

1. All or part of the Ansel Adams Trilogy
2. More time to sleep, move, work—impossible, I know.
3. Coffee—Barrels and barrels of it. Yum.

Jody Hannan:

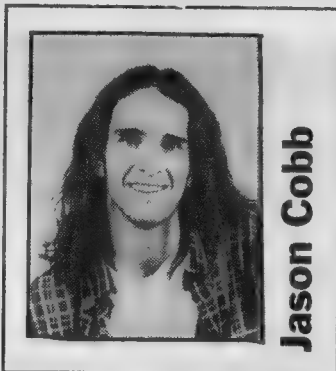
(c/o the Managing editor)

1. Tall, dark and handsome...
2. New Doc Martens' boots
3. Someone to clean our house and do our cooking for us
4. To take mom to California

Tami Friesen:

1. My Ethics paper to appear miraculously before my eyes in time for me to hand in tomorrow..well, today actually.
2. A piano
3. Rest for the wicked

You don't have to love the King to love the spirit of the holiday. Have a Merry whatever-you-wanna-call-it...I'll call it Christmas and throw a bit of Frankincense your way.



Jason Cobb

Oooh I'm tough. So are you. We all are.

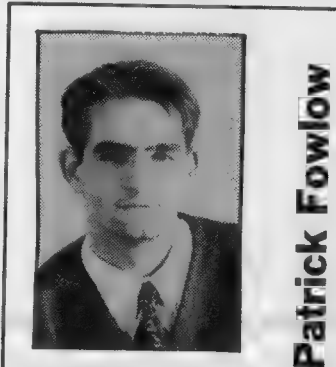
We're Canadian, and it's Christmas time again.

I can't imagine any other country in the world that can maintain an overall state of jolliness in such obscene weather conditions. We are tough as treebark, tough as nails, tougher than tough.

We are tougher than Americans, who have it easy in their slick and puffy, overly warm, salt-free roaded, weak-beered, cheeseburger-sized, pleasantly corporatized country.

We are tougher than we know. Canadians are so good at being stoic, we don't let anything get to us. Hell, we could be coming apart at the seams, and we wouldn't even whimper.

In fact, we are so good at hiding our feelings, it has become an art. We would never be so weak as to show that we are actually sympa-



Patrick Fowlow

The tape was yellowed and frayed. The boxes had not been opened in years. Not since my parents' deaths. I'd not needed the decorations within—I have either not wanted to celebrate or have been in places where it was unnecessary. Unpacking the tarnished angel and the rest of the cracked and broken ornaments I also opened up a dirth of memories from the past few festive seasons.

the info ad

open mon-sat, morning-late night,
music THE BEAR doesn't play,
excellent food (especially the
wicked vegetarian chili) and
coffee, lots of Jagermeister,
many types of draft, and great
hassocks. why freeze your butt
off going any further?

→ E & W & Y & S

c o b b e r Canadians are COOL

thetic to people who want to immigrate to our country, people who actually want to live here. We would never be so weak as to allow insignificant little children persecuted in another nation to seek shelter in our strong country. We are tough; we would never allow anything to detract from our strength.

Our toughness is personified in the way we crank up for the big Christmas sale two months before the actual day. It takes a fair bit of endurance to deal with those crowds for two straight months. But heck, we is Canadian, and we are tough.

Perhaps I have overstated my point, perhaps I have wimped out, but I think you've probably got the picture. It's Christmas time, and the first thing we do is gear up for the big run down to the mall to get

the pre-early-X-mas super sale.

It seems to me that it becomes so easy for all of us to get tied up and wound up in what we are getting



for great-aunt Betty or nifty boyfriend Bob that we lose the overall point of the holiday.

Originally, Christmas was a celebration of Christ's birth, but capitalism swiftly overshadowed the simple spirituality of the event. We consoled ourselves with the idea

of trying to have one season, or at least one day, when we could all be kind to our neighbours and help out the less fortunate. This seemed to be a possibility—that we could be kind and generous on one day out of 365.

But no, we are tough. We would rather have people on the streets than people on welfare. We would rather be secure in our single family, ground level, warm and cozy with an attached garage and dog bungalow, eating our turkey and stuffing, loading up all the tinsel into Glad bags, than give a person

without a home a place to sleep. We are so tough. I am so proud to be a middle class Canadian. I can't wait to get home to my bungalow. I hope I get a stereo, and maybe some Turtles, or world peace.

We are so tough, it's cool.

Christmas Ghosts

Two seasons ago I was in Japan, with my Japanese family, in a land where rhinos are present under Christmas tree displays. I introduced them to egg nog and mashed potatoes, everything was grand. On Christmas Eve I was admitted to the hospital. I had asthmatic pneumonia. During the night my lungs were so full of fluid that I would stop breathing. I'd go into shock and wake up shaking. I thought I was having nightmares. My doctor filled me with sickening powders, inhalers, and pills which entered the wrong orifice. Then I was packed up and shipped back here for four months of recovery. A peach cake I'd baked in Septem-

ber and not had for years arrived a day after I left. My family said it was delicious...

Last year's Christmas started wonderfully. I spent the holiday in Portmeirion in Wales. It was quiet, beautiful and restful. Until Boxing

day. A phone call from my brother. He'd had a massive kidney failure and I had to fly home ASAP to possibly donate one of my kidneys for a transplant. The spirit of giving...

This year I'm here, I'm decorating, and hoping said decorations will act as talismans to keep the Christmas Spirits away from me. It's my turn to be ill again. Maybe I'll just hide under the bed...

STUDENTS' UNION



EGGNOG PARTY

★ EGGNOG ★ COOKIES

★ CAROLLING

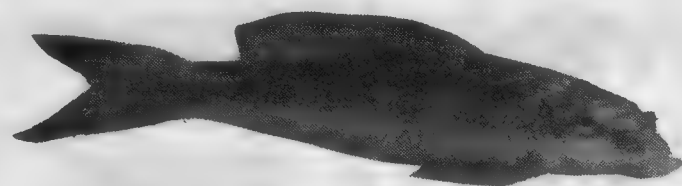
★ DECORATING THE TREE

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7TH

1 PM - 4 PM

MAIN FLOOR, SUB

fish MANIA



There comes a time in every self-indulgent university dinosaur's life when he must ask the basic questions. For some, that time comes twice...

by Fish Griwkowsky

As I lay in a pool of my own fluids the other night, I thought, "Say, wouldn't it be great to know all about monkeys?"

Hold it.

I know what you're thinking.

This is gonna be some lame-ass sequel to last year's award-winning Monkey Fun feature, probably ripping off all of the old jokes like some nasty print version of Wayne's World 2.

Well, try this on for size then...

Imagine you're on a hill, the scent of smoke is in the air as it blows like strong fingers through your thick braided hair. The grass hisses like a chorus of golf course garter snakes circling your feet. But there are no golf courses in your world. For you, you are a princess!

Oh, screw it, I'll just steal last year's pap and hope that most of you are first-year students.

"What's that smell?" my roommate Steve asked, sniffing at our temple of empty milk cartons.

"Why, it's fish!" I answered politely.

"When are you giving me rent money?" he responded.

"Would you like a slice?" I offered. "It's Dee-licious!"

"When are you giving me rent money?" he said, obviously missing my Twisted Sister reference.

I asked him another set of questions. "What do you think fish do during the holidays? Do they think about Santa Claus? Do they get the day off? Please tell me, Stephen."

The son of former NDP leader Grant Notley looked at me dryly. "What are gonna do with your life?" he asked.

I guess he knew how to rock after all.

I stuck my face into the aquarium sitting on Steve's stereo stand. I asked my one surviving fish Scrunto what he wanted to do during the festive season. I pulled up for air, but I think he said, "Rent Double Dragon II—the movie though, not just the video game. Then I would like to hire some prostitutes. Not the cheap ones, either. I want something exotic, like



MAVIS

...the dolphin leaps at the camera for no apparent reason. Dolphins are nuts, man.

midgets or pregnant chicks or something. And—"

I didn't hear any more, but I was disgusted with the little bastard. And even though the water may have distorted what he actually said the way that a good hit of acid'll make the Beatles' *Revolution 9* sound like the third warning of the apocalypse, I knew that he had to be punished.

I grabbed my Cylon action figure, the one with the gimpy arms that don't bend, and dumped it into the tank. Stealthily Scrunto zipped into his lime green skull, evading my retribution.

If only there were some way to get at him. If only...

So I went to the centre of the retail universe, the legendary West

Edmonton Mall! They have more fish there than an Abe Vigoda convention, so I knew my barely-believable quest could continue only there. Okay, I'm not making anything up after this for a while, so do a reality-shift. In fact, do yourself a favor and line your bird-cage with this shit before I embarrass myself further. Man, fish just aren't as funny as monkeys. Anyway...

With friendly aquarium guides Mark and Mike,

—o gosh I just had a big jay, so things should be going much smoother now—

Okay, I just spent the last five minutes tightly gripping the overhauled keyboard screaming, "GOD! DEAR GOD! WHAT IS THIS DEVICE, MY LORD!! GHAAA—"

And we're back with the hilarious exploits of those two wacky, wacky guys! I walked along a gangplank suspended along a series of giant fish tanks. Through the water one could see into the world-famous West Edmonton Mall submarine ride, where once within my now cocaine-peddling friend yelled, "Look!" at a barren wall and the entire "crew" of the U.S.S. Two-Foot-Underwater turned to face nothing, then gave the two of us dirty looks for the rest of the

terrifying circumnavigation of the Waterpark.

To shorten this rapidly-increasing story let me cut to the chase and just say that we fed stuff to a bunch of fish, a six-foot catfish, a sea turtle (like the one in that movie), and penguins named Ernie and Bert.

I guess penguins poo a lot.

But this was a **SERIOUS SITUATION** and I knew that I had kept my silence too too long. I had to speak, to interact, or these guys would think I was some kind of dope. I thought of the best question I could.

"Do, like, are dolphins the same as fish?"

Damn. I accidentally asked the stupidest question I could think of, found only in such lame movies as *Star Trek IV*, and the time that kid from *Degrassi Jr. High* with the dumb hat went to the Ontario Ocean and Reptile World and smoked pot in the can.

But the guys forgave me and in all seriousness here I have to mention that they really are great to the animals back there. They go through a lot of effort to make sure the fishies and dolphins are happy and, by the way, the dolphins have more than enough room to swim around in, with a secret pool in the back that you can't see when you're trying to avoid those break-dancing guys in front of Club Monaco, or was that the '80s? They weren't particularly kind to their goats, however, partly because a goat has a cloven hoof and, more importantly, because they have no goats.

Hey, do you ever wonder if you got everything you wanted in life if you'd be unhappy, like in all those books, or if that's all bullshit and you'd be like totally happy? Yeah. Me too.

Anyway, we walked onto another gangplank and stooped in the middle. Dead matter was cast into the black water below and suddenly a feeding frenzy took place below my loins, just as in the dreams, save that this time I was wearing pants! Or is that the other way around? The sharks bubbled beneath me and I quickly got the hell out of there, although I was in no way in danger unless I suddenly grew really long hair, like way past my ass.

The Climax:

I gazed up at the brave Santa Maria or Ford Pinto or whatever, the lights of the mall cutting through my golden locks. They should really fix that but I guess it was okay because I needed a haircut. I stood upon a hill, the

sound of giant water filters hissing like smaller water filters, only much bigger and louder. There are water filters in my world, for I, I am a Princess! No, wait, for I am a... well, writer or photographer or loser or whatever it is I am. The dolphins formed a wall in front of me—and began their dance.

Well, they really just flopped around and made scary noises and ate fish, but you definitely got a hint of—something behind those probing eyes.

I got to rub one of the girl-dolphin's bellies. It felt all wet and rubbery the way a balloon filled with water does when you fill it up real tight, then submerge it in your filled bathtub and rub it. Why the hell would anyone do that?

I got to pet one, as you see in the photo, unless we didn't print it. Use your imagination, you bunch of high-falutin' book-worms! They did neat things and stuff. What, am I in grade four again?

Ah, I'm just sick of writing.

I walked off from the group and Mavis the dolphin followed me through the water. I had my camera poised and aimed it at her through the liquid (water is liquid, metal is solid and gas, gas we'll save for our private sessions). The infrared beam shot at her head and tapped into something ancient, perhaps something evil. So she hoisted herself out of the water, bumped me on the nose using my camera, and made funny squeaking noises at me as I laughed out loud, my fears for the human race forgotten after this charming animal's little performance.

Man those trainers really love those dolphins. It makes me wish



TOUCHING

...is fun. And legal!

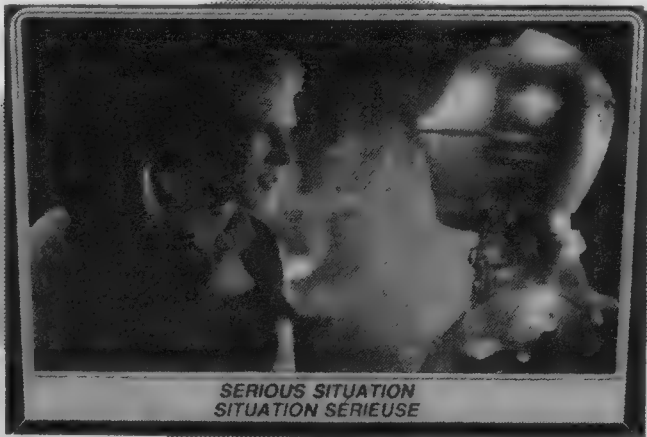
someone loved me. But I was not to find the answers to my aquatic Yuletide queries this day, so I slipped out of my giant racoon costume, found a warm place under the stairs, and cuddled up with a bunch of empty yogurt containers.

Or something like that.

As I closed my tiny eyes, I began to dream of the warm Christmas hearth, the piece of tinsel hanging lazily out my cat's anus, and the soothing humming of bees looping around the tree.

Hey! I wonder what bees do at Christmas?!

Ah, maybe next year...



SERIOUS SITUATION
SITUATION SERIEUSE

Mr. Fish Opinion

SOME TIME AGO, FOLLOWING SOME VAIN, GLORIOUS, SELF-DEFEATING PURSUIT, I BECAME A VEGETARIAN, MOSTLY FOR REASONS STEEPED IN BULLSHIT MYSTICISM AND ROMANTIC, IDEALISTIC, SELF-RIGHTEOUS, SELF-AGGRANDIZEMENT. SELF-

HATE, SELF-LOVE, AND THEN VEGETARIANISM, FOR REASONS I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER, NOW, I DON'T EAT MEAT BECAUSE IT MAKES ME PHYSICALLY SICK. LAST TIME I ATE A HAMBURGER I WAS ILL FOR A WEEK, OR MAYBE I JUST FELT BAD ABOUT SOMETHING I HAD DONE.

THE ONLY "MEAT" I CAN EAT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE IS FISH. IT'S GENTLE ON THE STOMACH, EVEN IF I CAN CHOKE DOWN THE FACT THAT WE ARE RAPING THE SEAS AS DESTRUCTIVELY AS WE ARE RAPING THE LAND.

I EAT FISH ABOUT ONCE A YEAR, THE LAST TIME A FEW MONTHS AGO, AT A BRUNCH WHERE THEY HAD BIG, NEGLECTED PLATTERS OF SMOKED SALMON (WHICH STILL TASTES DIVINE). I HAD A FEW BERRIES, A CANTELOUPE HALF, A SLICE OF TOMATO, AND ABOUT A POUND OF

SMOKED SALMON.

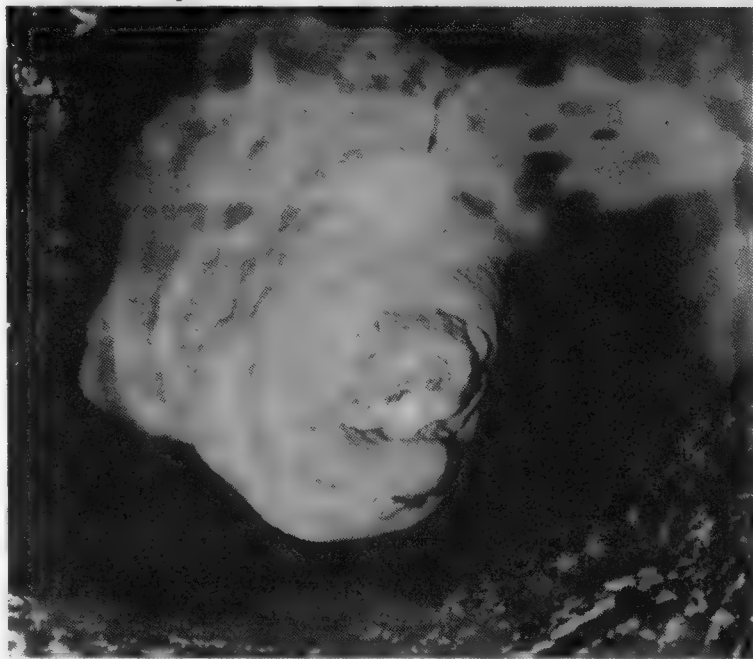
WHEN I GET OLD I WILL EAT FISH AGAIN. WHEN I GET OLD I WILL RETIRE TO THE LITTLE ISLAND WHERE MY FATHER WAS BORN, AND I WILL BE ONE OF THOSE OLD FISHERMEN WHO GOES OUT TO THE ROCKS EVERY MORNING AT 5AM AND FALLS ASLEEP IN THE SUN AND LOSES THE BIG MARLIN BECAUSE THE BOAT FALLS APART AND I'M TOO BLOODY OLD TO CARE ANY MORE. I'LL READ HEMINGWAY, I'LL SPEAK PORTUGUESE, I'LL CATCH FISH AND CLUB THEM TO DEATH IN MY LITTLE BOAT. IN THEIR

GUTS I'LL FIND RINGS OF PHAROAHs, I'LL FIND MANUSCRIPTS LOST BY BAUDELAIRE AND SHAKESPEARE. I'LL BE THE OLD MAN WITH THE FISH GUTS ON MY FACE FOR A SUNSCREEN DRIFTING IN MY ROTTING BOAT, MOVING OUT TO SEA AND DEATH. I WILL CAST MY LINE WHERE MY COUSIN DROWNED, IN THE HOSTILE WATERS NEAR THE ROCKS BY THAT LURCHING PART OF THE COAST.

I'LL BE THAT MAN, MY WIFE, YET UNNAMED, WILL GIVE BIRTH IN THE SAME WATERS I FISH IN, MY SON

OR DAUGHTER WILL BE BORN WIDE-EYED AND SWIMMING, UMBILICALLY STILL TIED TO MOM, BUT SPIRITUALLY PART OF THE SEA. I'D EVEN CONSIDER SELLING THESE "SEA BABIES" TO INTERPLANETARY EMMISARIES, BUT SOMETHING INSIDE WOULD INSIST THIS IS WRONG. WE ARE ALL FISH, REALLY. AT THE BEGINNING, WE'RE ALL AQUATIC, SWIMMING IN A UTERINE SEAWORLD OF WARM LOVE. WE'LL ALWAYS YEARN TO BE FISH AGAIN.

Top Ten Sea Heroes and the Things That Made Them That Way...



- Jaques Cousteau (invented scuba)
- Aquaman (neat sonar beam)
- L'il Mermaid (hot young body + red hair = Pedophilia Delight)
- Cap'n Highliner (Billy)
- Abe Vigota, aka, TV's Fish (the original sea hero)
- Flipper (enormous genitals)

• The Kraken (once fought L.A. Law cast member)

• Captain Nemo (Hmmm, one old man in a tight sweater and two eager pre-teens eager to explore the changes adolescence brings to their bodies...)

• Suzy Sponge (bangin' Ned Nailbrush and Hot Rod Harry while singing that crappy poor kids song)

• ex-girlfriend #12 (your own whale joke here)

• Timmy the giant puss-oozing pimplefish (fine sense of humor)

• Jonas Grumby, aka, TV's Skipper (see 'Flipper')



UH-OH

...sharks are scary

CHINESE FISH WISDOM

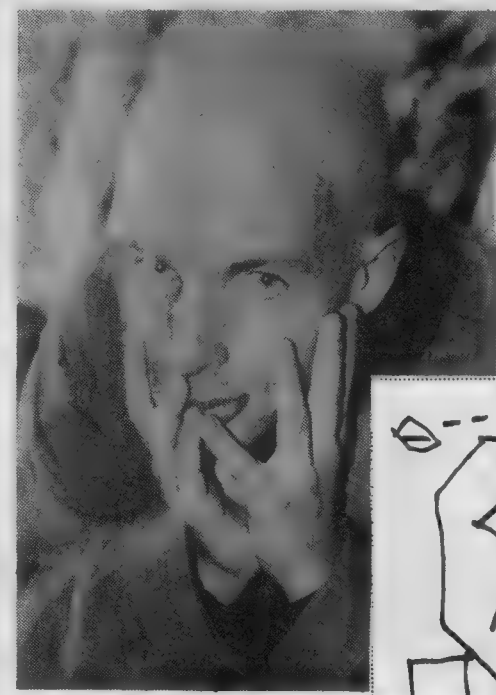
B y C h r i s W o o
Did you know, by my last calculation, that there are as many people in China as there are fish in the sea? It's true!
Did you know that the fish was invented in China? It's true! Just one more thing that rat-bastard Marco Polo ripped off from us!
Did you know I once pounded a fish with a fish-bat so hard, it released the contents of its bowels all over my friend, who is also Chinese! It's true!

Steve Notley's Rent Poetry

Fish
Working, working, working
Where's the rent you owe me?
Working two jobs as you do.
Fish

Fish talks big and all
But he jilts me on the rent
Five hundred dollars

Separated at birth?



My friend Jeff...

and the bad guy from Space Fury.



Jay Brown's Poetry Corner

My fish Red! My fish Red!
He is green and has big fins
But my dad told me a
"siree is sityoodation has developd"
and Red, who is green,
is dead.
But he was dilishous
I hope he goes to heaven,
My fish Red.



Additional text, poems, and various shit by Gabino Vidal Travassos, Chris Woo, Brad Ledig, Stephen Notley, with special thanks to Rachel Sanders, WEM, the dolphins and their trainers...sorry this sucked.



David M. Levine

M a s s d e b a t e

Levant and the Thought Police

The *Journal* has room for lies and none for replies

The following was a letter I dropped off at the Edmonton Journal. It was a response to Ezra Levant's attack on political correctness (hardly a brave position, given the fact that almost nobody on the right or left defends the concept). Ezra's letter was placed at the top right of the page and accompanied by a large illustration—no one could miss it.

The editor of the letters page, John Brown, phoned me with the bad news; "I have twice as much material as I can possibly use. I'm going to have to make an objective decision. Sorry to have to disappoint you."

This was what the *Journal* didn't have room for.

In his column of Nov. 28th, Ezra Levant calls our attention to a topic of great significance—the attack on free speech at the University of Alberta.

Mr. Levant is correct in saying "free debate and argument are the life-blood of any university," but he is dead wrong about where the threat to free debate is coming from.

Granted, the new speech code proposed by the General Faculties Council runs contrary to the principles of free speech, but no more so than the present-day policy. When Mr. Levant quotes the "message of censorship," he actually quotes the present policy, not the new proposal. This only highlights the fact that nothing really changes with the introduction of this new policy. The administration will not be granted any more power to "pick and choose which annoying students to catch" than they currently possess today.

Mr. Levant rightly opposes these attempts at imposing an environ-

ment of "tolerance" and "brotherly love" on the campus community through the use of censorship. Forced respect is no respect at all, and the sooner the arguments of hate and intolerance are aired, the

of debate—the cornerstone of democracy—results in placing the truth lower on the list of priorities than increasing (or even maintaining) profits.

Take the debate over the debt,

dian Bar Association, the Criminal Lawyers' Association and the Canadian Foundation for Drug Policy.

This issue is ignored for the sake of big advertisers such as the alcohol, tobacco, and pharmaceutical

people" (Nov. 18th *Journal*). The obvious question, never mentioned, is: "would increased trade with South Africa have ended apartheid?" History disagrees.

In the same article, the *Journal's* editors redefine democracy: "No modern government in the western world can flourish if it consistently stands against the wishes of its businesses and entrepreneurs....The inescapable reality is that economic forces have become more powerful than political ones."

Translation: the rich rule the world and there isn't a damn thing you can do about it, so you might as well make as much money as you can. This world-view compliments the many advertisements in the "Money" section of the *Journal*, urging investors to "take full advantage" of the high repression, low wage, low environmental regulation zones. "Jump in. Let's chase the rising sun," urges Rod Ziegler in his *Business Beat* column.

The dissenting editorial position never argues against the claim that increased trade decreases human rights abuses. The most strident criticism was reserved for Jean Chrétien for not "rocking the boat."

In the same editorial, the Tories were applauded for suspending aid after the Santa Cruz massacre. The editors didn't mention the fact that the Tories resumed the aid after the corporate press buried the story.

I know for a fact that the *Journal* received two letters (one on pot prohibition, one on human rights abuses in East Timor) which gave evidence of corporate bias in their newspaper. Neither was published. The result is that these issues are not discussed or acted upon on campus, or anywhere else.

If Mr. Levant is as concerned with free speech as he leads us to believe, he would spend at least as much time criticizing the more pervasive censorship of "entrepreneurs" like *Journal* publisher Linda Hughes as he does the authoritarian left.

Should Ezra Levant wish to respond to this letter (as I hope he does), it is my sincere hope that the forces which limit debate, right or left, do not stand in his way. If it turns out that I am not allowed to reply to Ezra in the *Journal* but he is allowed to reply to me here on campus, well, that's just more evidence of rightwing, not leftwing, thought control.

Ezra, if you happen to be reading this and are thinking of replying, here are a few things you should keep in mind.

1) This was not an isolated incident. This was the fourth time in a row the *Journal* has refused to print something that made it look like something other than the stronghold of free speech.

2) Southam Newspaper has a "publishing credo" which states: the "newspaper's columns should be open to persons who disagree with it, although the right of access to news columns remains an editorial prerogative to be carefully guarded within the considerations of fair play and public interest." (italics mine).

Of course, a buck's a buck, right?



Drawn by Art Young, December 1912

The Freedom of the Press

sooner they will be shot down with reason.

Having said that, I would like to take this opportunity to submit evidence of a much more serious threat to free speech than the GFC. I'm talking about the effect the corporate monopoly over free speech has on the ability to debate.

Eighty percent of everything we read, see, and hear is in the hands of 23 corporations. The privatization of the public forum

for example. The focus of the debate is on "irresponsible social spending." The fact that only two per cent of the debt was created by social spending (the rest being the result of corporate-friendly tax expenditures) has been systematically ignored, despite having been proven in studies such as the Tories' Nielsen task force on program review.

Or take the (practically nonexistent) debate over Bill C-7. This bill more than doubles the intensity of the "drug war" and grants the police powers that are usually reserved for third-world dictatorships. C-7 is opposed by Ottawa police chief Brian Ford, the Cana-

industries, who stand to lose millions of dollars to a home-grown alternative (pot). These facts have not been discussed in any depth (if at all) in any for-profit newspaper in Canada.

Or take the recent debate over linking human rights to trade agreements, brought up during the APEC summit last month. Aside from a few brave cartoonists, the dominant editorial view was that the more Canada trades with dictators, the better off people will be. "Paradoxically, greater success in Canada's commercial relations may make more money available for alleviating the misery of some of the world's most oppressed

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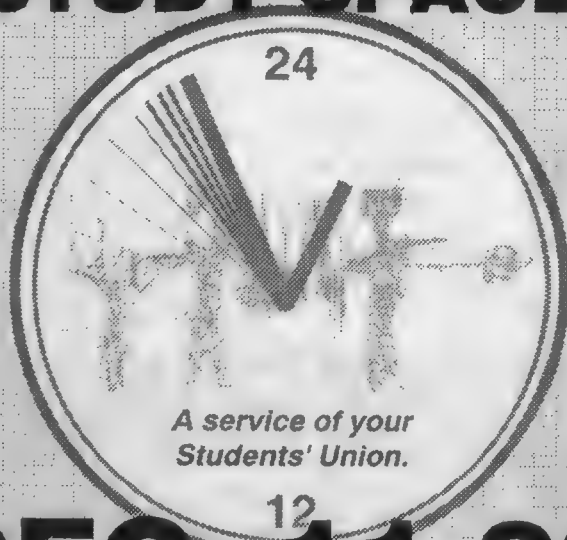
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La Presse *Active*

VOLUME 9 NUMÉRO 4

Décembre 1994

LE JOURNAL FRANCOPHONE DE L'UNIVERSITÉ DE L'ALBERTA

Distribution gratuite

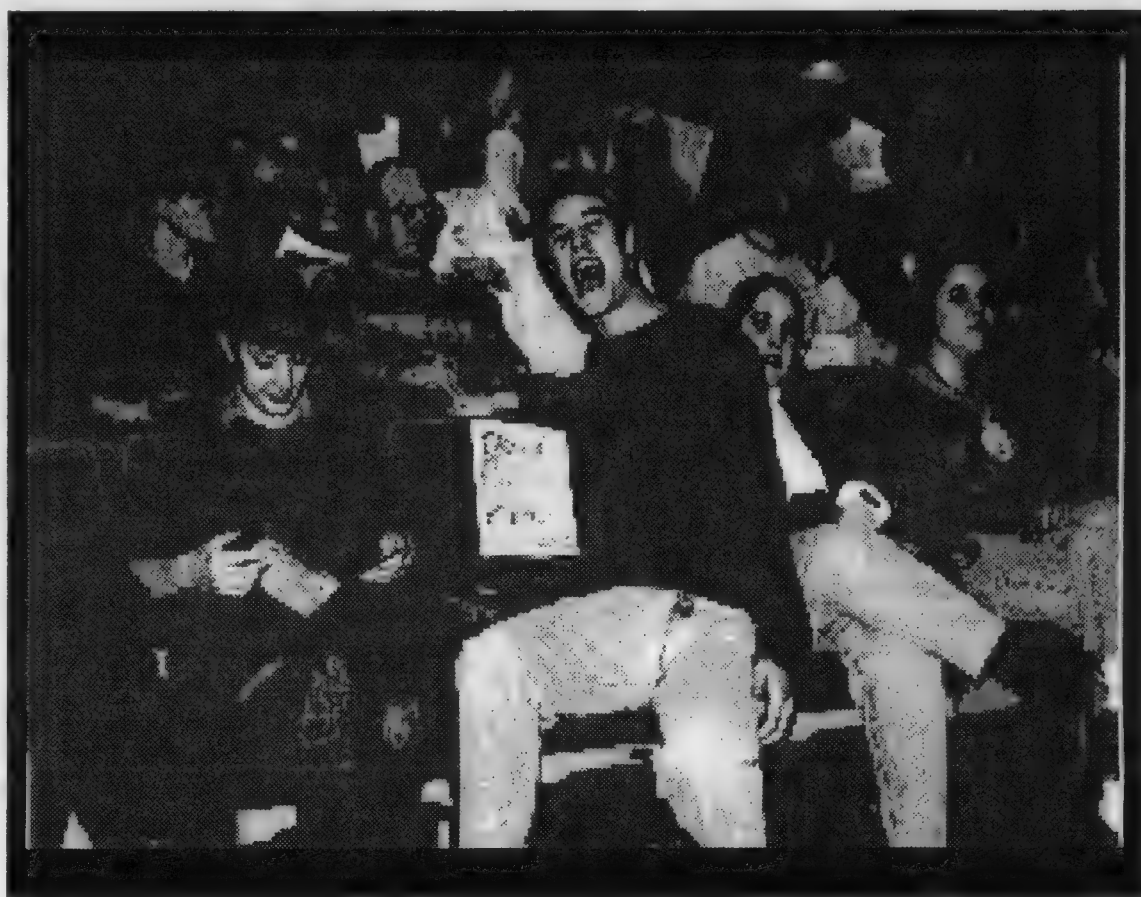
Congrès de l'ACPI

Par Michelle Tardif

L'association canadienne des professeurs d'immersion (ACPI) se veut une association dont le but est de promouvoir et de perfectionner les programmes d'immersion. Cette association a tenu son 18^e congrès annuel le 3, 4, et 5 novembre au centre des congrès d'Edmonton. Ce congrès a réuni plus de 1000 participants oeuvrant partout au Canada, de près ou de loin, dans le domaine de l'immersion. Il y eut des conférencières invitées dont Dr Claudette Tardif, vice doyenne de la faculté, qui a eu pour tâche de faire la synthèse de ces trois jours.

Ce congrès a permis aux enseignants d'actualiser leurs connaissances sur les récentes recherches faites en immersion, d'assister à une panoplie d'ateliers traitant de sujets variés et de visiter les différentes maisons d'édition venues de l'Est du Canada. Ce fut également une occasion unique de dialoguer, de s'informer et de réfléchir à notre rôle d'enseignant et aux principes qui guident nos pratiques tels que soulignés par le thème de ce congrès : "Des Principes à nos Pratiques." La plupart des enseignants sont repartis avec des idées concrètes à appliquer dans leur salle de classe, avec un regain d'énergie et avec le sentiment de ne pas être si isolés malgré le contexte minoritaire dans lequel ils enseignent.

Pour la réalisation d'un congrès cette envergure, il a fallu une équipe de bénévoles dynamiques, prête à relever le défi et à faire de ce congrès un véritable succès. J'aimerais souligner ici l'importance pour les futurs enseignants de s'impliquer dans des organisations de ce genre. Plusieurs étudiants de la Faculté Saint-Jean l'ont fait et cela de façon remarquable. Leur attitude positive, leur flexibilité et leur sens de responsabilité ont certainement facilité le bon déroulement du congrès. Ces étudiants furent également remarqués tant pour leur gentillesse que pour



leur efficacité. Je tiens, au nom du comité organisateur de l'ACPI et en mon nom personnel à les remercier d'avoir si gentiment accepté de consacrer leur précieux temps à cet événement.

UN GROS MERCI TOUT SPECIAL

David Béliveau
Guylaine Gosselin
Samia Blaibel
Charline Grant
Suzanne Bleakney
Tania Hakem
Marcel Brideau
Carla Hildebrandt
Shannon Callon

Stéphanie Hudon
Jacqueline Chevalier
Naaz Ishani
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Aida Jawad
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Carl Malenfant
Julie Mardolais
Kim Melnyc
Bernard Morin
Julie Normandin
Petra Oddy
Melanie Peckover
Josée Perron
Hélène Roberge
Isabelle Roux

Colette Sabourin
Claudine Tardif
* Ces moniteurs et ces monitrices seront remerciés de façon plus tangible sous peu. C'est un rendez-vous! Avec toute ma gratitude

Michelle Tardif
(membre du comité organisateur de l'ACPI - dossier accueil)

Joyeux Noël

Editorial



Gary Papillon

Rédacteur en chef

En guise d'éditorial, je vous propose ces quelques maximes traduites par André Ruhigisha Shyamba.

Faites-le quand même !

Les gens sont irraisonnables, illogiques et égocentriques.

Aimez-les quand même.

Si vous faites du bien, les gens vous accuseront d'égoïste, diront que derrière votre action, il y a des motifs non avoués.

Faites du bien quand même.

Le bien que vous faites aujourd'hui sera oublié demain.

Faites du bien quand même.

L'honnêteté et la franchise vous rendent vulnérable.

Soyez honnête et franc(he) quand même.

Les grandes personnes avec des grandes idées peuvent être descendues par de petites personnes avec des esprits bornés.

Ayez un esprit ouvert quand même.

Les gens favorisent les personnes faibles mais suivent des personnes fortes.

Battez-vous pour les victimes quand même.

Ce que vous passez des années à construire peut être détruit en une nuit.

Construisez quand même.

Les gens ont vraiment besoin d'aide, mais ils vous attaqueraient si vous les aidez.

Aidez les gens quand même.

Donnez au monde le meilleur de vous-même et vous recevrez un coup en pleine gueule.

Donnez au monde le meilleur de vous-même quand même.

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A paraître dans le prochain numéro: Mon grand livre d'images, de France Levasseur-Ouimet

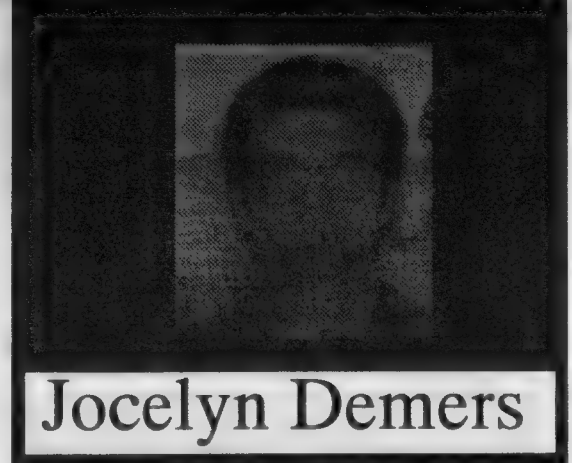
Jocelyn Demers, la machine infernale ou le super-homme

C'était un petit timide derrière ses verres à peine fumées, tout juste arrivé à la Fac, qui était de passage à la Presse Active, un lundi matin récemment. Le voyant un peu mal à l'aise, on a vite fait pour le mettre en confiance. Premier obstacle de taille : briser la glace. Chose assez facile d'ailleurs puisque l'entrevue a démarré d'une manière pas trop orthodoxe, par la réplique parfaite d'une voix mécanisée. Quelques secondes plus tard, revenu sur terre, Jocelyn nous a parlé à cœur ouvert de ses projets pour ranimer la vie étudiante ici à la Fac. D'emblée il a reconnu que c'est la première fois qu'il travaille avec des étudiants universitaires, mais lorsqu'il fréquentait le cégep, il faisait partie d'un comité assez spécial surnommé : "Le comité des Oubliettes". Dans une espèce de caverne très sombre située dans les tréfonds du collège, avec des murs en pierre et une scène au bout et là on organisait des concours littéraires, des petits concerts, des soirées d'humour... Il y faisait tellement sombre qu'on se croyait en enfer, même en plein jour.

Ayant vécu et connu la fin des années Peace and Love, il s'est par la suite baladé un peu partout avec le groupe folklorique "La bottine Souriante", faisant de la musique pour le plaisir. Spectacles en Allemagne, en France, à Chypre. Lorsqu'on lui dit : "Quiconque a beaucoup voyagé a beaucoup retenu, est-ce que les étudiants de la Faculté Saint-Jean peuvent donc te considérer comme une manne céleste ?" Jocelyn a souri et nous citons sa réponse : Moi, je me vois plutôt comme un catalyseur et qui essaie de trouver les solutions face aux problèmes existants. Il faut d'abord considérer les véritables besoins d'une communauté pour

être ensuite en mesure de l'aider à combler ses aspirations pour ensuite se faire accepter par elle. Chaque étudiant, ici, a un potentiel fantastique. Ils sont jeunes, dynamiques et intelligents et il y a un moyen de faire des choses fantastiques avec eux.

Ayant vu qu'il s'en tirait avec brio, on décida alors de lui en poser une bonne : Est-ce que vous allez vous confiner dans vos quartiers, à ne faire que ce qu'on t'a demandé de faire ? fut la question. Et croyez-le ou non, voici sa réponse : A l'intérieur de toutes ces obligations, il y a aussi l'engagement de vivre la vie culturelle estudiantine et il faut que ça se vive. Je ferai donc de mon possible pour que les gens sachent tout sur ce qui se passe. Malheureusement, de grandes activités seront



Jocelyn Demers

éliminées, mais elles seront remplacées par d'autres et d'ici le mois d'avril, je pense que tout ceci contribuera à améliorer la qualité de vie et aussi l'enthousiasme qu'on pourrait avoir simplement en marchant dans les corridors.

Après la première semaine de rodage, les choses ont rapidement pris une tournure inespérée. La Radio Active a retrouvé un air de jeunesse, le salon a été revalorisé, les bistrots ont pris une nouvelle allure et dans l'ensemble toute la Faculté respire un air nouveau. "La vie culturelle doit renaître et elle doit l'être de toute façon. Pour cela, il me faut la collaboration de tout un chacun. Par exemple, si une personne peut nous donner seulement deux heures par semaine, pour qu'on ait un noyau de gens fiables, solides et volontaires, on pourra faire beaucoup de choses." fut sa réaction au sujet du manque de participation des gens.

Le problème de communication qui sévit à la Fac est à moitié surmonté parce qu'on a des émissions "en-direct" à la Radio Active, des posters encore plus visibles, des bistrots qui varient de l'ordinaire, telles sont les réalisations concrètes de notre nouvel animateur culturel. Alors, Jocelyn, "Bienvenue dans la boîte". On est sûr que tu combleras nos attentes.

Presse Active

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8406, rue Marie-Anne Gaboury (91ème) T6C 4G9
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Gerard Cavanagh,
Centre d'aide en français.

Directeur de l'information :

Simon Dumoulin

Montage :

Gary Papillon

Photographie :

Yanick Dufour

Tirage : 13000 exemplaires.

Journalistes :

Michel Fournier, André Scratch,
Stéphane Deloof, Pierre Bokor Jr.

Parution : Mensuelle

Collaborateurs :

Guylaine Sabourin, Max
Mallebranche, Thuan Tran
Nguyen

Distribution :

Gateway,
Presse Active. Copies gratuites

La Presse Active est le journal des étudiants(es) de la Faculté Saint-Jean et est un organisme à but non lucratif. Les textes soumis et publiés ne reflètent que la pensée personnelle de l'auteur, n'engagent que sa responsabilité et ne constituent en aucune façon la politique officielle de la Faculté Saint-Jean. La Presse Active se réserve le droit de refuser tout texte et se dégage, par conséquent, de toute responsabilité

Opinions

Réplique : Racisme à la Faculté

par Lesley Heidinger

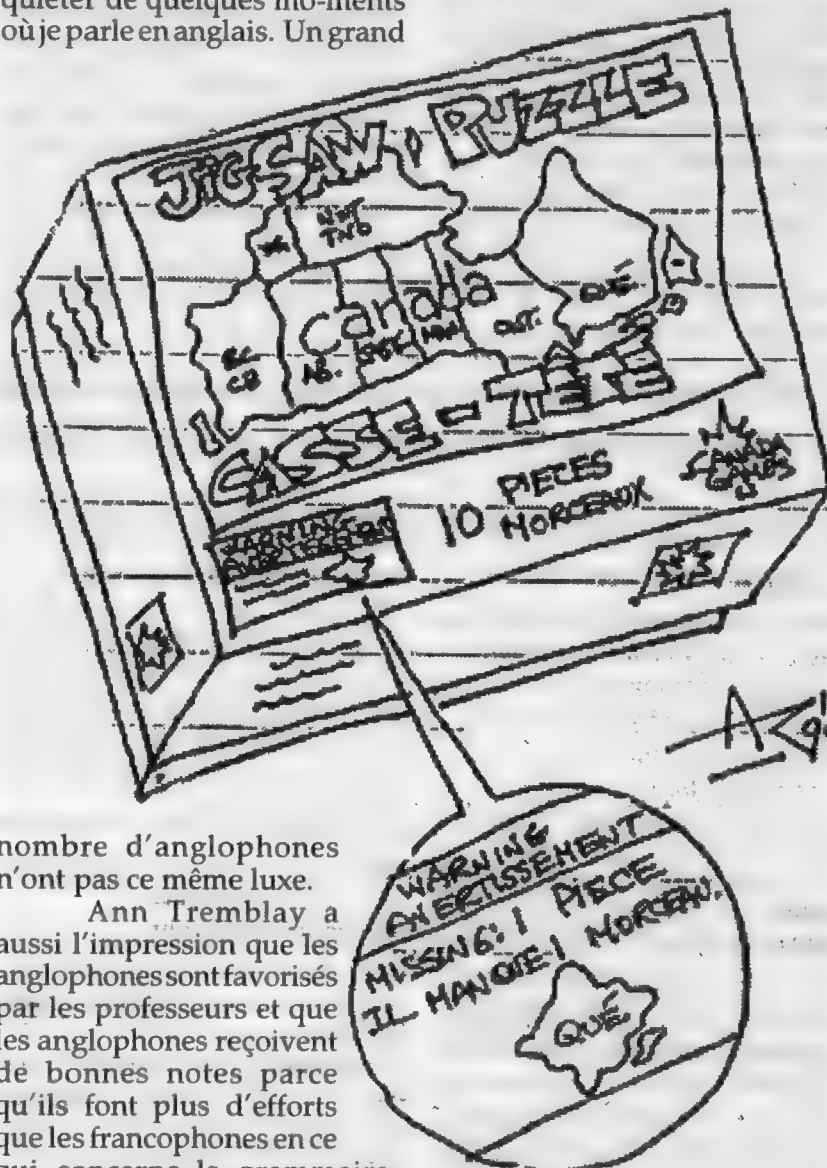
Il est possible, puisque je suis anglophone, que je n'aie pas remarqué que les Québécois avaient tant d'ennuis à la Faculté St-Jean que le prétend Ann Tremblay. En fait, je croyais qu'il en était autrement. Depuis que je suis arrivée à la Faculté St-Jean, j'ai remarqué quelque chose de très spécial. Les Québécois et les francophones, pour la plupart, ne se parlent qu'entre eux. Effectivement, lors de ma première année, il n'y a eu qu'à peu près cinq étudiants francophones qui m'ont adressé la parole. À part ces cinq étudiants, il n'y avait que des anglophones à qui parler. Une fois notre français épuisé, nous n'avions d'autres recours que de parler en anglais. Il nous était donc très difficile d'améliorer notre français parce que nous n'avons point eu d'occasions de pratiquer cette langue avec de véritables locuteurs francophones. Ce qui est étonnant, c'est que cela continue pour la majorité des anglophones. Beaucoup d'anglophones (et d'autres non-francophones) se plaignent de ne pas pouvoir pratiquer le français ici à la Faculté et ce n'est pas un manque de volonté qui les en empêche. Les anglophones veulent apprendre le français, mais ils n'ont pas l'occasion de le faire à proprement parlé. D'ailleurs, c'est grâce à un séjour en France que j'ai appris le français, pas au Québec et sûrement pas ici. Par ailleurs, ce n'est qu'à partir du moment où j'ai bien connu la langue que je me suis faite des connaissances francophones. J'ai actuellement beaucoup d'amis Canadiens-français et j'apprécie énormément leur amitié.

Donc, un des grands problèmes à la Faculté St-Jean est l'impossibilité de l'intégration des différents groupes linguistiques. Il me semble que la présente situation ne va pas s'améliorer du jour au lendemain. En plus, il me semble que plusieurs francophones n'ont pas l'intention de parler aux anglophones.

Il est sûr qu'au début la plupart des anglophones essaient de se faire une place ici. Après plusieurs tentatives et après avoir été rejetés plusieurs fois, ils ne voudront plus réessayer et ils ne voudront surtout pas parler français. Ils sont tout simplement trop intimidés pour communiquer en français hors de la salle de classe car ils n'ont pas pu améliorer leur connaissance du français, comme ils le souhaitent, chose très importante pour eux. Comme ils ne peuvent se parler qu'entre eux, ils se parlent en anglais, ce qui est essentiellement beaucoup plus facile. Pour cela, je ne les blâme pas. Comment le pourrais-je? Je l'ai fait lors de ma

première année et il m'arrive de le faire encore cette année, non pas parce que j'en ressens un besoin quelconque, mais parce que je le veux. C'est tout à fait naturel. Néanmoins il est vrai que je maîtrise la langue assez bien pour ne pas avoir à m'inquiéter de quelques moments où je parle en anglais. Un grand

psychologie en éducation, ou en informatique. Il est arrivé que certains professeurs nous aient donné des petits articles à lire en anglais, mais à mon avis, cela passe assez bien du mo-



nombre d'anglophones n'ont pas ce même luxe.

Ann Tremblay a aussi l'impression que les anglophones sont favorisés par les professeurs et que les anglophones reçoivent de bonnes notes parce qu'ils font plus d'efforts que les francophones en ce qui concerne la grammaire. Permettez-moi d'en douter. Je suis sûre que je n'ai jamais été favorisée par aucun professeur à la Faculté. J'ai reçu les notes que j'ai méritées. Et oui, je reçois de bonnes notes pour ma grammaire. Mais ce n'est pas parce que je suis anglophone. C'est parce que j'ai su mettre tous les atouts de mon côté pour apprendre la langue française; essentiellement, je fais moins de fautes que d'autres. Je suis sûre que nul autre anglophone ne reçoit des notes 'gratuites', surtout pas pour le français. En plus, vue la politique actuelle de la Faculté en ce qui concerne la note obligatoire du français dans tous les cours, ce ne sont pas les anglophones qui sont avantagés, mais tous ceux qui connaissent bien la grammaire française.

En ce qui concerne le choix des manuels, je peux dire que je n'ai jamais eu à les acheter en anglais, à part pour un cours de littérature anglaise que j'ai suivi en première année. Tous les manuels que j'ai achetés depuis étaient en français, que ce soit en linguistique, en

ment que tous les étudiants peuvent et veulent lire en anglais. Je connais d'autres étudiants qui ont dû acheter un livre en anglais parce qu'il n'existait pas de manuel équivalent en français. Ces étudiants ne sont pas très nombreux, à ce que je sache. D'ailleurs, je connais encore d'autres étudiants qui ont acheté certains manuels en anglais parce que les deux manuels étaient identiques, mais le manuel en français coûtait plus cher. Ce n'était pas uniquement des anglophones qui ont profité de cette occasion, mais aussi des francophones. Donc, je crois que l'argent joue un rôle important dans le choix des manuels, non seulement pour les professeurs mais surtout pour les étudiants. De plus, c'est absurde de penser que le choix de manuels en anglais est fait seulement pour avantager les anglophones.

Ann Tremblay se plaint aussi du manque de maîtrise du français à la Faculté. J'ai déjà parlé d'une des raisons majeures pourquoi les anglo-

phones n'arrivent pas à maîtriser le français ici et je ne veux pas en discuter davantage. J'aimerais aborder la question de la maîtrise du français par les francophones. Même si vous êtes nés francophones, cela ne veut pas forcément dire que vous parlez bien le français. Pour un grand nombre de francophones ici, il est vrai qu'ils maîtrisent relativement bien la langue française. Pour d'autres, ils la maîtrisent beaucoup moins bien. Bien que ces gens aient le français comme langue maternelle, ils éprouvent de la difficulté à rédiger des textes. Non seulement que ceci pose un problème s'ils souhaitent enseigner le français aux anglophones, mais il existe aussi des problèmes de phonétique. Si moi, qui maîtrise la langue française, je n'arrive pas à comprendre la moitié de ce que dit un francophone parce que son accent est trop fort, comment voulez-vous que des élèves anglophones puissent comprendre? Permettez-moi d'en douter sérieusement. Aussi, il y a la question du jocal. Devrions-nous laisser des francophones qui parlent normalement en jocal enseigner le français aux anglophones aussi? J'espère que non! J'espère en tant que parent, que ma fille pourra apprendre un français standard. Et je ne suis pas convaincue que le français des francophones de la Faculté soit standard. Néanmoins, Ann Tremblay ne se demande pas si ceci est un problème. D'après son article, ce sont les anglophones qui risquent de mal enseigner le français. D'ailleurs, je suis la première à avouer que certains étudiants anglophones ont un problème avec la langue et qu'avant d'enseigner en immersion, ils devraient bien la maîtriser. Mais ce n'est pas uniquement des anglophones qui ne maîtrisent pas la langue française, il existe plusieurs étudiants francophones qui ne la maîtrisent pas non plus. Eux aussi devraient la maîtriser. Pour terminer, j'aimerais féliciter les francophones qui viennent en Alberta pour connaître cette partie du Canada, pour connaître la culture et pour apprendre l'anglais. Ça ne doit pas être facile pour eux. Mais il faut qu'ils reconnaissent que ce n'est pas facile non plus pour les anglophones de venir à la Faculté afin d'améliorer la connaissance du français et de leur culture. C'est pourquoi je félicite surtout tout anglophone et tout non-francophone à la Faculté qui fait des efforts pour apprendre la langue et pour connaître la culture canadienne-française. It takes guts.

Réponse à Mme Tremblay (du racisme à la Faculté Saint-Jean)

Mme Tremblay,

J'aimerais souligner quelques problèmes posés par votre article qui, soit dit en passant, est mal écrit et mal structuré, pour quelqu'un qui "maîtrise" le français. D'abord, vos allégations sur le favoritisme des anglophones dans les cours sont vagues et non-fondées. Si on pense d'une part que les examens sont les mêmes pour tous, et que, d'autre part, tous les cours (exception faite des cours d'anglais) attribuent une portion de la note finale à la qualité du français, les étudiants anglophones ne sont pas favorisés. Ces étudiants viennent à la Faculté pour diverses raisons et plusieurs d'entre-eux ont une connaissance du français suffisante pour l'enseigner. Si effectivement certaines erreurs ont été commises quant aux qualifications de stagiaires, ces erreurs sont rares et l'évaluation de stage permet de déceler ce type de

problème pour y remédier. De plus, la Faculté retravaille présentement ses procédures d'admission aux programmes d'éducation de sorte à ce que les étudiants qui entreprennent leur stage soient prêts à le faire.

Par ailleurs, vos connaissances sur l'acquisition et l'enseignement des langues me semblent faibles: il est faux de dire que des adultes doivent connaître la définition des mots qu'ils apprennent dans cette langue seconde. Les concepts déjà acquis sont souvent appris par simple équivalence chez l'adulte. Ainsi, il devient parfois avantageux de donner la traduction ou la définition d'un mot en anglais si l'apprenant a de la difficulté.

Finalement, les livres et les documents utilisés dans les cours ne sont pas toujours "tous" disponibles en français, contrairement à ce que vous affirmez. Certaines ressources existent en français et les professeurs

Martin Beaudouin, professeur de linguistique

tendent habituellement de les utiliser. Cependant, il y a plusieurs domaines où les livres français ne sont pas ou plus disponibles. C'est le cas dans mon domaine, la linguistique. Le livre français utilisé dans le passé était de qualité moyenne, mais il est épuisé et ne sera peut-être pas réédité. Les autres universités francophones utilisent des textes anglais ou des textes maisons. Dans le passé, la bibliothèque a acheté des vidéos en français sur certains aspects du langage. Contrairement à mes attentes, ces documents se sont avérés si mauvais que je ne peux les utiliser dans mes cours si ce n'est que pour l'analyse de leur médiocrité. Vos allégations à l'égard des livres sont pour le moins mal mesurées. Quant au reste, comme je l'ai déjà dit, votre

analyse est mal fondée, votre critique est mal articulée et votre français est faible.

Dire tout haut ce que tous les autres pensent tout bas n'est pas une lâcheté, encore moins de la médisance. Je ne comprends pas pourquoi tout le système s'est mis en branle pour rejeter le fait établi et de me taxer de "je ne sais quel épithète". Aux attaques personnelles, je réponds: "La rivière continue toujours son bonhomme de chemin," et aux autres, "regardez la vérité en face."

Ann Tremblay

Comment oublier votre ex-amant, qui savait si bien vous faire... rire, un samedi soir du mois des morts plus mort que d'habitude.

(20 conseils pratiques et sans effets secondaires)

Josée Thiheault

CONSEIL 1.

Fermez les yeux. Oubliez le mois des morts même s'il est plus mort que d'habitude, oubliez le neige, la dissertation pour lundi, les maudites lumières de Noël de votre voisin qui s'allument, s'éteignent, s'allument, s'éteignent, et qui, comme la goutte d'eau qui résonne dans l'écho d'un cachot, vous rendent folle à vouloir vous arracher les ongles et les planter dans le glaçage du gâteau de votre co-loc.

CONSEIL 2.

Montez le niveau du chauffage de votre appartement si vos colocataires ne vivent pas trop sur un budget serré d'étudiants endettés ou enfillez vos pantoufles en phentex dans vos petits pieds glacés ou prenez un bon bain chaud même si vous avez déjà pris une douche ce matin et que vous et vos co-locs vivez sur un budget serré d'étudiants endettés.

Détendez-vous. Faites des bulles.

CONSEIL 3.

Écrasez-vous devant la télé. Regardez R.B.O. et venez-en à la conclusion qu'ils étaient bien meilleurs à leurs débuts. Remarquez par contre que la moustache de Richard Z. et le grand nez de Chantale ne vous manquent pas du tout.

CONSEIL 4.

Prenez une feuille de papier et écrivez à cet ex-amant qui savait si bien vous faire(...). Écrivez quelques lignes qui font de vous une pauvre femme pathétique et désespérée. Raturez ces quelques lignes. Faites une boule en chiffonnant le papier. Lancez la boule dans la corbeille à papier à l'autre bout de votre chambre. Marquez deux points.

Souriez en pensant que vous n'avez pas joué au basketball pendant sept ans pour rien malgré le peu d'avenir que cela vous réservait avec vos 5 pieds 1... et demi.

CONSEIL 5.

Prenez une autre feuille de papier. Réécrivez la lettre en l'agrémentant de quelques blagues et de quelques remarques inspirées de votre humour railleur. Aimez et détestez cet humour que vous utilisez toujours pour cacher les blessures et les cicatrices qui guérissent mal.

CONSEIL 6.

Relisez. Chiffonnez. Lancez. Réussissez un autre panier. Imitiez le murmure de la foule imaginaire qui applaudit votre exploit.

CONSEIL 7.

Prenez encore une feuille de panier et chiffonnez-la avant même d'y avoir écrit un mot. Manquez la corbeille d'un millimètre... et demi. Courez chercher la boule de papier enfouie sous les livres et les vêtements. Retournez à votre table de travail.

Regardez la corbeille. Fermez les yeux. Lancez.

CONSEIL 8.

Ouvrez les yeux. Remarquez que le projectile n'est nul part autour de la poubelle. Souriez.

CONSEIL 9.

Trouvez par mégarde une photo de votre ex-amant qui savait si bien...(oubliez la suite). Regardez-la un moment. Approchez-la de la flamme jaune de la chandelle à l'odeur d'abricot qui brûle sur votre table de travail. Voyez-la prendre feu. Savourez pendant quelques secondes ce plaisir de pyromane qui vous permet de croire que peut-être, pour un instant, votre ex-amant qui savait (whatever...) souffre un peu comme vous souffrez vous-même et ressent un peu de cette brûlure comme vous la ressentez

vous-même depuis un mois.

CONSEIL 10.

Oubliez le fait que vous avez presque mis le feu à votre chambre. Oubliez le cercle de tapis brûlé à côté de votre bureau. Oubliez vos belles pantoufles en phentex aux semelles calcinées.

CONSEIL 11.

Revenez à la réalité. Observez le spectacle. Éclatez de rire. Ajoutez à votre collection d'incidents stupides une autre preuve de vos élans mélodramatiques.

CONSEIL 12.

Déroulez une immense feuille de papier sur le plancher du sous-sol. Sortez vos pinceaux et vos pastilles de peinture. Peignez une explosion de couleurs qui occasionnera la question inévitable des vos amis et amies: "Pourquoi tu peins toujours des poissons?"

CONSEIL 13.

Pratiquez une nouvelle réponse: "Je l'sais-tu, moé? R'garde dans le dictionnaire des symboles..."

CONSEIL 14.

Acceptez l'invitation de votre bonne amie l'Amazone qui veut aller prendre une bière et cruiser les gars.

CONSEIL 15.

Terminez votre soirée vers deux heures du matin après avoir défoncé votre budget serré d'étudiante endettée. Niez le fait que vous êtes émoustillée par le doux houblon. Revenez chez-vous à pieds, en brave ex-Montréalaise-qui-prenait-le-métro-dans-des-quartiers-bien-plus-dangereux-que-ça.

CONSEIL 16.

Réfléchissez, tout en marchant dans la nuit glaciale, à votre vie, à votre avenir, à vos projets de voyager, d'écrire et d'éventuellement faire une maîtrise. Demandez-vous quelques fois à quoi tout ça peut bien servir.

Demandez-vous quelques fois pourquoi il ne vous aime plus.

Ressaisissez-vous. Acceptez le fait que les questions sans réponse n'ont généralement pas de réponses. Pour un instant, ne croyez plus en l'amour, ne croyez plus en rien.

CONSEIL 17.

Ressentez la vive tentation de vous arrêter au 7-ELEVEN pour manger un gros hot-dog épicé. Riez au nez de Freud et des symboles phalliques qu'il verrait dans vos habitudes alimentaires. Préférez Jung à l'Autrichien pervers et phalocrate.

Affirmez que tout cela n'a rien à voir avec le fait que vous avez un p'tit creux.

Fouillez dans vos poches. Rappelez-vous votre budget serré d'étudiante endettée. Résistez à la tentation. Renoncez à l'envie du pé(...) du hot-dog.

CONSEIL 18.

Rentrez finalement chez-vous. Effondrez-vous sur votre futon et tombez dans un sommeil profond.

CONSEIL 19.

Sursautez à la sonnerie du téléphone dans vos oreilles d'ivrogne. Décrochez, complètement perdue. Souvenez-vous alors que vous aviez dit à votre bonne amie l'Amazone que vous l'appelleriez en arrivant chez-vous pour lui prouver que personne n'a eu l'envie de vous violer sur la Whyte.

CONSEIL 20.

Rassurez votre amie que tout va bien. Tout va bien. Rassurez-vous, par le fait même, que tout va bien. Tout va bien. Marmonnez que vous en avez vu d'autres. Soupirez que vous oublierez. Chuchotez que vous avez déjà presque oublié. Dormez. Rappelez-vous que vous aurez demain un autre dimanche à oublier votre ex-amant qui... (quoi déjà?...). Voilà. Dormez. Oubliez.

COURRIER DES LECTEURS

L'opinion de nos lecteurs est la bienvenue sous cette rubrique. Faites nous parvenir vos lettres, articles, commentaires, etc... à
La Presse Active, Faculté Saint-Jean
8406-Rue Marie-Anne Gaboury, Edmonton T6C 4G9

Monsieur le Rédacteur en chef,
Suite à la lecture de votre article "Where the hell, suis-je" qui est paru dans le dernier numéro de la Presse Active, nous nous sommes sentis attaqués. Nous voulons donc vous faire part de notre réaction.

Nous désirons d'abord savoir de qui vous parlez. Parlez-vous "d'Anglos qui se disent Francos" ou de "Francos" qui se disent "Anglos"? À qui se réfère ce mystérieux "ils" qui "abusent de la Faculté", qui "parlent mal", en somme, qui ne font rien de bien. La langue que nous parlons, nous l'avons apprise au coeur de la communauté et de nos familles. Quand vous nous dites que nous parlons mal, vous faites un jugement de valeur sur elles et sur qui nous sommes. Comme vous le savez, cher Monsieur, il est délicat de prétendre qu'une langue ou une culture est inférieure à une autre. Oui, le français est notre langue maternelle. Nous ne le parlons certainement pas de la même façon

que le parlent les Québécois, les Français ou les autres Francophones qui proviennent d'ailleurs; cela ne veut pas dire que notre langue est inférieure. Nous parlons avec l'accent de l'Ouest. Faut-il vous rappeler Monsieur le Rédacteur, que chaque culture et langue incorpore certaines pratiques culturelles et langagières d'autres cultures en les façonnant d'une manière qui lui est propre? Pour les Franco-Albertains et les autres communautés francophones hors-Québec, immergés dans un milieu anglo-dominant, cette réalité s'impose. De là viennent les expressions "franglaises" telles que "fitter", "shopper", "user"... ou même le mélange des deux langues dans une phrase: "Je vais aller à la danse demain, you gonna be there?" Il faut peut-être signaler que nous ne sommes pas les seuls à emprunter des expressions d'une autre langue. Comment pensez-vous que les expressions telles que "déjà vu", "chic", "R.S.V.P.", "à la mode" et "carte blanche" se sont

infiltrées dans la langue anglaise? Et que dire de l'influence du latin dans les langues romanes? Pour nous ce "mauvais français" est simplement une adaptation à la réalité qui nous entoure.

Alors, Monsieur le Rédacteur, si vous aviez vécu ou témoigné de l'éternelle lutte de nos ancêtres et de nos parents pour garder leur langue et culture, lutte qui est aussi devenue la nôtre, vous seriez mieux placé pour analyser notre situation et les choix que nous avons dû faire pour arriver où nous en sommes aujourd'hui. Voyez-vous, Monsieur le Rédacteur, lorsque vous demandez "Where the hell, suis-je?", nous vous répondons "Ici en Alberta!" Étant donné que nous faisons partie de la deuxième, troisième et même quatrième génération de l'Ouest, nous avons toujours su où et qui nous étions. Il n'est pas facile de survivre et de s'épanouir en tant que Francophones en Alberta. Nous ne faisons pas partie de la culture majoritaire, ni de la culture franco-européenne, ni de la culture québécoise et nous n'essayons pas de les imiter. Par contre, nous les aimons, nous les apprécions et nous les respectons. En fait, nous nous attendons à ce qu'ils nous perçoivent de la même façon. Si le milieu anglophone dans lequel nous vivons ne nous valorise pas, nous aurions espéré au moins nous faire valoriser à la Faculté Saint-Jean, ce qui n'est pas toujours le cas. Si les Franco-Albertains sont à la Faculté c'est parce qu'ils

veulent étudier en français et cette institution a le mandat de répondre à leurs besoins. Cela ne veut pas dire que nous n'appuyons pas et que nous n'encourageons pas les Francophiles qui veulent étudier en français.

Nous ne prétendons pas non plus que les Franco-Albertains parlent toujours en français à la Faculté. Mais, s'ils parlent trop souvent en anglais, c'est peut-être un peu parce qu'on les rabaisse en écrivant des articles tels que "Where the hell, suis-je?" et qu'on leur dit constamment qu'ils parlent mal en français. En tant que minorités francophones hors-Québec, nous sommes fiers de notre identité et de notre histoire. Les luttes ont été difficiles; d'ailleurs elles continuent de l'être et nous aurions apprécié votre appui, Monsieur le Rédacteur. Soyez plus sensibles à la réalité franco-albertaine; le but du journalisme n'est-il pas d'éviter des généralisations grossières, tout en distinguant les faits des faussetés? Nous attendons donc avec patience votre prochain article "Les Franco-Albertains sont fiers - Étude approfondie de la réalité franco-albertaine" ou "Chapeaux bas aux Franco-Albertains"!

Francine Roy et Sylvianne Tailleur

Ce texte, je l'aurais intitulé Where the hell, suis-je, deuxième partie. G. Papillon

Dans son article, "Where the hell suis-je?" Gary Papillon était très sarcastique à propos des anglophones qui viennent ici à la Faculté et qui parlent toujours en anglais, mais il a fini son article en disant que les francophones à la Faculté doivent faire un plus grand effort pour aider les anglophones. Je vous soutiens M. Papillon! "Si vous ne voulez pas essayer de parler français allez au campus principal! Si vous êtes francophones et que vous ne voulez pas étudier avec les anglophones suivez vos cours en France ou au Québec! Pour les personnes qui restent, bienvenue à l'université la plus "canadienne"!"

En théorie, la raison d'être de la Faculté St. Jean est de donner aux francophones l'occasion de suivre leurs cours en français en Alberta, mais en réalité, les étudiants (les anglophones de même que les francophones) viennent ici pour devenir bilingues. C'est un des seuls endroits au Canada où les francophones peuvent suivre leurs cours en français pendant qu'ils vivent dans une ville com-

plètement anglaise. De plus, elle est la seule institution francophone qui accepte les étudiants anglophones qui ne sont pas déjà bilingues. Cette institution a un esprit vraiment canadien!

Il faut que nous protégeons cela vigoureusement! Comment est-ce que nous pouvons le faire? Pour les anglophones, essayons très fort de parler toujours en français. La Faculté St. Jean est le seul endroit où nous avons l'occasion de le pratiquer. Surtout, il ne faut que nous nous divisions en groupes, c'est à dire, Franco-albertains, anglophones, Québécois, et Français de France. Nous sommes tous ici pour suivre nos cours en français et pour devenir bilingues. Nous pouvons le faire plus facilement si nous travaillons ensemble. Nous pouvons être un bon exemple pour nos gouvernements provinciaux, pas un reflet de leurs bigoteries et ignorances.

Mon adaptation à la Faculté fut positive grâce aux francophones qui ont eu, et ont encore, la gentillesse de me venir en aide. Com-

me par exemple, les francophones qui parlent très lentement, ceux qui répètent souvent et qui emploient des synonymes de façon à ce que je puisse mieux comprendre. Les francophones dont je parle aiment aider les anglophones, peut-être parce qu'ils font face aux mêmes difficultés en anglais que nous en français. Donc félicitations à tous les braves anglophones qui essayent de parler français et un grand "merci" à tous les francophones qui nous aident avec gentillesse et patience.

Écrit par Karen Carle (avec l'aide de Stéphanie Hudon -Merci!)

**La collection de la
Faculté Saint-Jean
En vente à l'A.U.F.S.J.**

T-Shirt : \$ 15.00

**Chandail, à manches
longues : \$ 20.00**

Coton ouaté : \$ 30.00

Tasse : \$ 5.00

Jean Delaney, la révélation de l'année

Dans le cadre de ses bistrots, l'A.U.F.S.J., l'Association Universitaire de la Faculté Saint-Jean, a décidé d'utiliser toutes les ressources francophones possibles pour mieux divertir les étudiants. Deux groupes musicaux et un chansonnier ont déjà leur spectacle et ce vendredi 2 décembre, Jean Delaney sera sur les planches.

Avant le Gala

La Presse Active : Est-ce que ce sera votre première expérience à la Fac ?

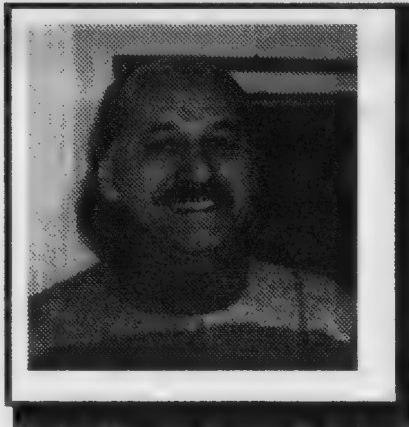
Jean Delaney : C'est la première fois.

P.A. : Parlez-nous un peu de vous.

J.D. : Tout récemment, le 22 octobre, j'ai animé le bistro au centre Marie-Anne-Gaboury, dans le cadre de la boîte à chanson et ce fut un très grand succès.

P.A. : A quel genre de spectacle peut-on s'attendre ?

J.D. : C'est, disons, l'histoire d'un personnage qui peut se permettre des trucs peu orthodoxes parce qu'il n'est pas dans son état normal, il est totalement et continuellement sous l'influence de l'alcool. Parfois, il revient d'une solide cuite et nous raconte, en quelque sorte, les événements passés dans sa vie.



P.A. : Tout ça, sur un fond très humoristique, je présume

J.D. : Évidemment. Un des monologues que j'ai faits au bistro du centre culturel fut sur la vie de ce personnage, ses péripéties depuis Montréal jusqu'à Edmonton, à savoir son voyage. Son nom est Joe et on voit bien qu'il prend la vie d'un autre côté.

P.A. : Est-ce que vous avez présenté des spectacles au Québec ?

J.D. : J'ai abandonné la scène pendant dix ans, mais de 70 à 83, je me suis produit beaucoup au Québec. Un peu plus tard, j'ai quitté la vie artistique solitaire pour me joindre à un groupe.

P.A. : Pas de production, album ou autre ?

J.D. : Pas encore. Au début, c'était dans un but typiquement professionnel, mais en cours de route, j'ai changé de travail, en laissant la scène.

P.A. : De retour sur la scène, pensez-vous continuer jusqu'à arriver par exemple à Samedi de rire à Radio-Canada ?

J.D. : Mon premier objectif à court terme est de me produire au Gala de la Chanson en Alberta. La boîte à chanson est la première étape et à partir de là, j'espère être en mesure de participer à des émissions de télé. L'idée des boîtes à chanson est de donner aux artistes francophones l'occasion de se produire à un niveau égal et d'avoir une pléiade d'artistes d'expression française de chez nous.

P.A. : Chaque vendredi, on organise ici à la Fac des bistrots, mais les interprètes et artistes francophones sont un peu difficiles à trouver, ici à Edmonton. Récemment, on avait Légré à l'Auditorium de la Fac. N'avez-vous pas l'intention d'organiser un tel événement ici, aussi ?

J.D. : C'est aussi un autre objectif. Faire une bonne production, un spectacle complet. L'idée de faire

des bistrots constitue à roder la machine.

P.A. : Et les critiques ?

J.D. : Jusqu'ici, elles sont très positives. Le succès que j'ai eu me vient des gens qui ne m'ont jamais connu avant. Je suis sur la bonne voie, car je crois que mon matériel est d'excellente qualité.

P.A. : Pour un artiste qui a autant d'expérience que toi, on peut s'attendre, lors de votre présentation, vendredi prochain, à ce que tout le monde se torde de rire !

J.D. : On espère et ça devrait se passer comme ça.

P.A. : Et le gala de la Chanson ? Est-ce que les organisateurs savent au moins que tu existes ?

J.D. : Bien sûr ! Il est trop tard pour la prochaine, mais je serai là l'année suivante.

P.A. : Est-ce que vous vous êtes déjà produit ailleurs en Alberta ?

J.D. : Pas encore, mais bientôt, cela se fera, à partir de janvier.

RE: Du racisme à la Faculté Saint-Jean

Auteurs : Anne Finnimore & Paul Klassen
(Duo politico)

Après avoir lu l'article d'Ann Tremblay "Racisme à la Faculté Saint-Jean" qui est paru dans l'édition de novembre 1994, nous n'en avons pas cru nos yeux ! Elle nous présente SA THÉORIE subjective du dit "racisme" qui se manifeste ici à la Faculté quant à la favorisation des anglophones qui "ne maîtrisent pas du tout la langue" dont ils n'ont "aucune notion". Comment pouvez-vous classer ces dits "anglophones" qui reçoivent ce traitement spécial ?

Nous aimerions bien connaître ces profs qui favorisent ces pauvres anglophones, car c'est avec les noms des profs qu'on pourrait bien choisir nos cours pour le prochain semestre. Mais sommes nous considérés anglophones ou francophones (Klassen & Finnimore) ? Vous n'êtes pas la seule à avoir des racines au Québec ! Quant à nous, se dire anglophone ou francophone est avant tout une

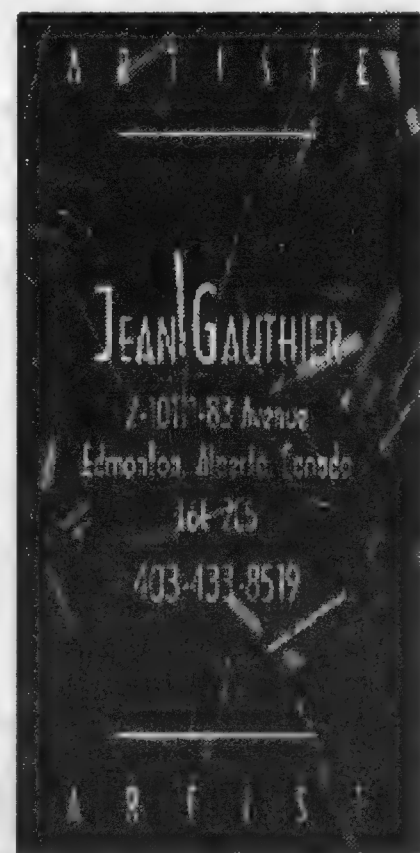
question et un choix personnel que chacun fait individuellement.

Plusieurs gens considérés "anglophones" ont travaillé fort pour pouvoir enseigner la langue de Molière dans les écoles en situation minoritaire. Aujourd'hui, la majorité de ces "anglophones", sortant de la Fac, ont passé à travers le système d'immersion où ils ont vécu des expériences semblables à celles qu'ils vont revivre dans leur salle de classe. Ne sont-ils pas les meilleurs candidats pour enseigner une langue seconde ? Où est-il plus important de maîtriser la langue aux standards de l'Académie Française ?

Oui, tous ceux qui vont enseigner le français à l'école d'immersion devraient bien connaître la langue. Cependant, un enseignant qui "ne connaît pas la définition du mot requin" (est-ce un fait ? ou un rumeur ?) ne représente pas la majorité des finissants "anglophones" ! Est-ce que vous avez bien recherché

votre hypothèse ? Existe-t-il de la recherche scientifique qui puisse dire qui est le meilleur enseignant (les anglos ? les francos ? les québécois ? les irlandais ? ex. McMahon) aux écoles de nos jours ? Peut-être ces anglos qui "n'ont aucune notion de langue" feraient de meilleurs enseignants.

Votre thèse du "racisme" est nullement fondée. Allez parler à ces profs "racistes" et à cette stagiaire qui ne connaît pas la définition du mot requin ! Par chance elle la connaît maintenant. Dans les prochaines éditions de la Presse Active, prière de présenter des arguments véridiques !



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Vice-Doyenne

Dr Claudette Tardif

Presse Active. - Qu'est-ce que le 1&3?

Claudette Tardif - Le 1&3 est un programme tout nouveau qui sera en vigueur dès septembre prochain pour la session 95-96.

P.A. - En quoi ce programme consiste-t-il?

C. Tardif - Premièrement, l'élève qui désire s'inscrire dans le programme du Baccalauréat en Éducation devra compléter une première année soit au bac-

1 & 3 : un nouveau programme à la Faculté

ès-art ou au bac-ès-sciences à la faculté Saint-Jean, puis il / elle devra faire la demande au BEd qui se fera sur la période de trois ans (90 crédits) afin d'obtenir son baccalauréat en éducation. Donc, on ne pourra plus postuler pour une demande d'admission directe au BEd. Les étudiants aura besoin de consulter un conseiller avant de s'inscrire dans des cours de la première année, afin de s'assurer que les cours suivis seront acceptables dans le programme du BEd.

P.A. - Quelles seront les nouveaux critères d'admission?

C. Tardif - En premier lieu, l'étudiant postulant devra avoir réussi sa première année avec une moyenne d'au moins 5.0. Deuxièmement, il devra compléter tous ses cours de français de première année avec une moyenne de 5.0. Troisièmement, il devra réussir un test d'admission en éducation. Celui-ci évaluera, en français, la compétence dans la langue orale et écrite spécifique à l'enseignement. Somme toute, un étudiant sera admis au

BEd si il / elle réussit avec une moyenne de 5 ou plus dans les trois critères mentionnés ci-haut.

P.A. - Selon vous, quels seraient les avantages de ce nouveau système?

C. Tardif - À mon avis, premièrement l'étudiant sera plus certain(e) de son choix. Dernièrement, il / elle aura une formation plus variée. Troisièmement, le nouveau système aidera à créer un sens de communauté; c'est à dire qu'ils feront connaissance avec les professeurs, ce qui les aidera à mieux s'adapter et s'orienter quant à leur cheminement académique. De plus, ceci aura pour effet de réduire les tensions et frustrations de l'ancien système.

P.A. - Qu'entendez-vous par tensions et frustrations?

C. Tardif - Tout simplement que l'étudiant peut se rendre jusqu'à la quatrième année et se retrouver bloqué si il / elle échoue son test d'admission aux stages ce qui peut occasionner des difficultés à se réorienter si tel est le cas.

Il y aura un filtre dès la première année ce qui laissera la porte ouverte à plus d'options.

P.A. - Va-t-on avoir des changements apportés aux cours de français?

C. Tardif - Nous allons travailler avec les professeurs de français pour faire des changements, afin de mieux servir les intérêts de l'étudiant.

P.A. - Le nouveau système proposé est-il unique à la Faculté?

C. Tardif - Non, la majorité des universités au Canada font des tests de compétence, donc nous ne sommes pas vraiment différents d'autres institutions au pays.

P.A. - En conclusion, croyez-vous que cette nouvelle méthode sera bien accueillie?

C. Tardif - Je crois que oui, mais nous devons faire en sorte que le processus soit bien compris. Je souhaite bonne chance à tous nos finissants et finissantes!

L'arbre et l'homme

Thuan Tran Nguyen

Je suis venu à la Faculté Saint-Jean il y a quatre ans, que le temps passe vite! Pendant quatre ans, j'ai rencontré de bonnes personnes qui m'aidaient à m'intégrer à la communauté francophone, à croire que l'humanisme existait encore, ils sont soit mes professeurs, mes amis, ou simplement, les bibliothécaires dont le sourire restait toujours sur mon cœur. C'est ma dernière année, je suis sûr que je ne reviendrai plus à la Faculté Saint-Jean. Alors, je voudrais vous parler de la relation des professeurs avec leurs étudiants, étudiantes, le sujet dont on n'ose pas parler ici, (les notes finales, vous comprenez!). Parce que la vie est la dualité du Mal et du Bien, il y a deux catégories de professeurs. Il y des professeurs qui pensent qu'ils sont Académiciens et que les étudiants sont les idiots. Il y a des cours dans lesquels les professeurs sont les juges et les étudiants, étudiantes sont les criminels. Les étudiants et étudiantes vont en classe avec angoisse, se sentent déprimés, et déçus et ils ne peuvent pas abandonner ces cours parce que ce sont des cours obligatoires, ou presque. Pourtant, il y a des professeurs qui ont une grande influence sur les étudiants et étudiantes. Leur sourire, leurs paroles d'encouragement sont comme la chaleur, le soleil brillant de Miami dans le froid interminable d'Edmonton. Et je veux

vous parler des professeurs de la deuxième catégorie, qui ont, plus ou moins, une grande influence sur ma vie.

Gamila Morcos, le professeur que j'aime beaucoup et dont j'admire le courage, sa connaissance profonde de la littérature française. Elle corrige, critique et analyse mes travaux avec soin, comme une mère qui s'inquiète du progrès de son fils. Grâce à elle, j'ai découvert la richesse de la littérature de la Francophonie et surtout la culture africaine. C'est elle qui m'a encouragé quand je voulais laisser tomber mes travaux. Chaque fois que je me sens déçu ou déprimé, je me rappelle sa phrase, "Thuan, du courage, il faut marcher dans ton propre chemin, le chemin que personne ne marche avant toi".

Roger Parent. J'ai suivi trois de ses cours et je dois vous avouer que je me sentais à l'aise dans sa classe. Dynamique, drôle et compréhensif, ce sont les caractéristiques remarquables de Parent. C'est lui qui m'a écrit une fois, "Thuan, continue à écrire", et je garde encore ses notes. Une petite phrase mais elle m'a touché grandement.

Edmund Aunger. Il est, selon moi, le professeur le plus humaniste ici. Les cours de science politique que j'ai suivis avec lui sont mes cours d'options, et je les aime bien. Il m'a donné de bons conseils, des remarques nécessaires non seulement pour les cours, mais pour ma vie. Maintenant, quand je m'identifie comme humaniste, lutteur pour les

Pourquoi travailler ?

Ross O'Connor

Un fait très déconcertant et ennuyant me ronge souvent l'esprit ces derniers temps. Me voici donc dans ma dernière année ici à la Faculté St-Jean, et je crains de la laisser dans un pire état que quand j'ai commencé à sillonner ses couloirs, il y a trois ans. Durant ces dernières années, j'ai travaillé sans relâche avec mes copains et mes amis, contre vents et marées, pour faire en sorte que la faculté devienne un lieu avec une ambiance d'amitié et de familiarité. Ces mêmes gens souhaitent partir de la Faculté avec le sentiment d'avoir amélioré leur école. Malheureusement, cette idée ne verra pas le jour à moins que le taux de participation s'élève chez nos étudiants, et vite. Plusieurs des jeunes gens qui fréquentent la Faculté, ne se rendent pas compte de son unicité. La Faculté est une institution d'apprentissage francophone, dans les Prairies Canadiennes. Pensez-y. La Faculté est assez petite pour qu'on puisse visiblement changer

la vie étudiante en s'y impliquant. Et pourquoi est-ce que la faculté devrait se limiter au domaine de l'éducation? Au Québec, un énorme bassin de jeunes cégepiens et cégepiennes désirent beaucoup apprendre l'anglais. Voici donc une occasion en or pour les attirer, ainsi que pour tous les autres francophones qui désirent poursuivre des études en sciences, arts, théâtre, génie, etc. Notre faculté peut devenir quelque chose de grand et beau, mais présentement, elle a besoin de ses étudiants pour lui administrer les premiers soins. Si elle ne les reçoit pas, elle passera vite à l'état critique, celui de l'abandon et de la décrépitude. Vous avez des mains, servez-vous en.

Vous avez une voix, faites-vous entendre. Vous avez une Faculté, **REANIMEZ LA!**

groupes minoritaires, c'est grâce à lui.

Laurent Godbout. J'ai suivi un seul cours avec lui (le cours obligatoire!), mais une chose qu'il a faite pour moi restera toujours dans mon cœur. Un jour, je lui ai dit: "Je voudrais vous parler seulement cinq minutes, car je ne comprends pas un paragraphe dans votre livre". Et il m'a donné trente minutes et tout était clair à la fin. Peut-être que Godbout a oublié les trente minutes qu'il m'avait données, mais pas moi.

David Millar. Un jour, je lui ai dit: "Je veux être comme les autres, les Canadiens". Sa réponse: "Thuan, je voudrais que tu sois différent. Tu ne peux pas effacer ton bagage culturel, tu ne peux pas nier que tu es Vietnamien, c'est ton identité. Je sais que c'est difficile d'être différent, mais penses-tu que les gens t'aiment un peu plus parce que tu es comme eux?, j'en doute". Maintenant, je m'identifie comme un Vietnamien francophone, pas un francophone par naissance, mais un francophone par choix. Oui, je suis différent de vous, mais nous sommes tous égaux, j'en suis sûr.

Doris-Michel Monpetit. Un homme ouvert, compétent et compréhensif que j'aime beaucoup. Quand les "intellectuels", les "intelligents" parlaient de l'Asie, ils en

parlaient avec dédain, comme s'ils étaient la Reine d'Angleterre ou le roi de Rome, "les Asiatiques n'ont pas de culture, ils sont pauvres, mal éduqués, passifs", Monpetit est venu en classe avec le texte Il y a un Chinois dans mon quartier. Son texte m'a touché énormément, la première fois à la Faculté Saint-Jean, je sentais que je n'étais plus en marge, isolé. Il me fit voir que donner une main à quelqu'un qui est tombé, est l'affirmation de l'existence de l'amour quoique le mot "amour" est en train de perdre sa place dans ce monde.

Et les autres professeurs avec qui j'ai eu la chance d'étudier, de parler, dont John Boegeling, Mahomed Allouche, Pierre Bokor, Claude Couture, et Guy Boissenault. Pendant que j'écrivais cet article, un proverbe indien m'est venu, "Celui qui a planté un arbre avant de mourir, n'a pas vécu inutilement". Oui, je suis un arbre à la société, et ces personnes sont mes planteurs. Je ne sais pas si je pourrais donner aux gens mes fruits, mais je sais qu'au moins, je leur donnerai mon ombrage.

Merci à vous tous. Joyeux Noël et Bonne Année.



Pas de commentaires...

Restructuration de la S.E.P

de Tina Saroukian

La société des étudiants en pédagogie est formée cette année de cinq nouveaux membres. Présentement, nous travaillons à l'élaboration d'un projet visant à informer les étudiants en pédagogie sur le monde professionnel. Nous croyons qu'il est primordial d'inviter des personnes ressources, qui, d'une part, vont parfaire votre curriculum vitae et d'autre part, discuter du travail professionnel dans le domaine de l'éducation. Cette expérience débutera pendant la session d'hiver 95. Vous aurez donc l'occasion d'acquérir de nouvelles connaissances dans le

domaine qui vous préoccupe le plus, en assistant à des conférences organisées par des personnes ressources qui tiennent à vous rendre service et à combler vos besoins en tant qu'enseignants en herbe.

Par ailleurs, nous vous encourageons fortement à participer au programme de bénévolat de la S.E.P. Le but de ce programme est de permettre aux membres de la Société des Étudiants en Pédagogie, d'acquérir une plus grande expérience professionnelle en tant que bénévoles et membres actifs de la communauté. Cette expérience pourra vous servir de tremplin dans votre carrière professionnelle.

Ref : Racisme à la Faculté Saint-Jean, par Ann Tremblay

Même si les intentions de Mlle Tremblay n'étaient pas discriminatoires, le ton de cet article nous semblait anti-anglophone. Vu qu'à peu près 60 % de la population de la faculté est anglophone, évidemment il y a des anglais qui ont accepté le défi d'apprendre dans la 2^{ème} langue officielle du Canada. Cet intérêt dans le bilinguisme est essentiel à la survie de la langue française hors du Québec.

Au sujet du stagiaire mentionné par Mlle Tremblay, il faut admettre que personne n'a un vocabulaire parfait même dans leur langue maternelle. Malgré cela, la Faculté Saint-Jean continue de produire des enseignants qualifiés qui, à cause de leurs capacités linguistiques, n'ont aucun problème à se trouver un emploi. Ce succès n'a pas été empêché par un

manque de manuels ni de textes disponibles en français. En réalité, c'est une question de qualité et de prix. Est-ce mieux de payer plus pour un livre de moindre qualité seulement parce qu'il est en français ?

La Faculté Saint-Jean devrait être un endroit pour se réunir et non pas pour se séparer. Il faut qu'on s'identifie comme canadien/ne et non pas anglophone ou francophone.

Carolyn R. Veitch

Amy Murray

Melissa Egan

Patti MacLean

Jessica Johnston

Melissa Melville

Où sont nos spectateurs ?

Guy Doucet, Président des Frontenacs

Une autre saison de hockey a commencé à la FSJ dernièrement. Cette année, les Frontenacs se trouvent avec une équipe très forte et rapide. Plusieurs joueurs-vedettes

L'absence du hockey professionnel à la télévision devrait donner aux fans du sport un peu de temps pour venir assister à une partie des Frontenacs. La plupart des



comme Scott Olsen, Gilles Préfontaine, André Scratch, Guy Doucet, Keith Pask et Simon Dumoulin sont de retour cette saison et avec l'addition de quelques anciens joueurs du club comme Michel Fournier, Bryon Bambrick et Brent Bénéard, on a pu créer un noyau solide d'expérience qui continue la tradition symbolique au cœur de la Faculté Saint-Jean.

De nouveaux joueurs se sont joints "à la fleur de Lys", notamment : Daniel Sabourin, Yves Saindon, Alain Denis, Robert Noël, Todd Wilson et Robert Simard. Cet amalgame de vedettes et de nouveaux joueurs crée sur la patinoire des matchs excitants, du patinage artistique et un enthousiasme positif qui perpétue la réputation d'excellence de la Faculté.

Cependant, les joueurs de l'équipe se demandent : "Où sont les spectateurs?"

matchs sont disputés le dimanche à 21h45 à l'aréna SouthSide qui se trouve au sud de l'école Scona, au croisement de la 105^e rue (Calgary Trail, direction sud) et de la 72^e avenue.

En plus, sur le babillard au salon des Étudiants sont annoncées régulièrement les parties du mois qui se tiennent au campus ouest à l'aréna Clare Drake (centre VanVliet au sud de l'édifice SUB). Les heures des matchs varient.

S.V.P., pour plus de renseignements, consultez le babillard ou contactez l'un des joueurs de l'équipe.

Démontrez aux autres facultés de l'université que la F.S.J. a le plus d'esprit d'équipe de toutes les formations du campus et venez tous appuyer votre équipe... Les Frontenacs.

Guy Doucet

Président des Frontenacs

Club de hockey, 1994-1995

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Divers

Étudiante suivant un cours de français aimerait avoir opportunité de converser un peu plus en français/anglais. Prière d'appeler Katherine, SVP, 428-7079.

Cours d'orthographe et de rédaction qui se donne le samedi matin en petit groupe, inscription disponible pendant toute l'année. Ce cours est également offert par correspondance. Pour plus d'informations, téléphonez au (403) 437-4141

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Tel : 465-8782

A la prochaine...

ENTERTAINMENT

Entertainment Editor Giles Alexander Pinto 492-7052

SWEET CHRIST! HE'S AN ALIEN!



Jason Marc Choulnard

JUNIOR GONE WILD: Joe Bird (Joseph), an original Troll, in a position that Arnold Schwarzenegger can only dream about.

The Messiah: A Trouser-Rock Opera
Featuring: THREE DEAD TROLLS IN
A BAGGIE & JR. GONE WILD

interview by Sean Callaghan

We all know what a time December is: that inevitable flood of hypocrite idealism washes through our city streets like some massive milk of magnesia wave, threatening to soothe the burning life out of urban civilization. Time when all eyes turn away from shit-stained boots and cracked cement streets to gaze dreamily up! Ah, soft and glossy Xmas time.

Thank God there are those few people out there (artists!) who aren't out looking to sterilize the rough, mad beauty of city life with their own version of sickly sweetened Yuletide smarm. Wes Borg, veteran member of the comedy troupe Three Dead Trolls in A Baggie, and Mike McDonald, leader of the eclectic Jr. Gone Wild, are two such artists. Here's just a sample of the things they had to say:

So what's the show about?

Wes: It's about the alien abduction of the Virgin Mary. It's—well, it's probably the truth. She was abducted, classic alien abduc-

tion, and impregnated, which is something aliens do all the time. But, in this case, the fetus [has] a software impregnated alien genetic code, and that's why He [Christ] had so much change.

So [ahem] is this what you think actually happened?

Mike: Well, we're offering it as a possibility. We're not committing ourselves or anybody to believing this. It's not propaganda, man!

Wes: We're just, basically making fun of a guy and his girlfriend trying to go to Bethlehem while she gets more and more

pregnant, and he's not the father.

Mike: The reason the show isn't propaganda is: for all of us to come up with one thing we all agree on? We're not saying you should do this or you shouldn't do that, or you should think this or you shouldn't think that. We're saying—

Wes: We're saying the human race is being genetically manipulated by aliens and that they are, basically, making sure that we evolve in a good way.

The Messiah plays until December 18 at the Roxy Theatre, 10708—124 Street (at 8pm). Tickets can be had for \$12.

Even sweeter! The funniest *Messiah* you'll see!

review by Samson Chui

The best comedy troupe in Edmonton, Three Dead Trolls in a Baggie have once again combined with talented rockers Jr. Gone Wild to create a comedic masterpiece. *The Messiah*, the new show at the Roxy, is by far the best piece of theatre that you can get right now in E-town for your entertainment dollar. Funny, well produced, funny, acoustically pleasant and funny.

The Messiah is the newest version of how the big J was born. (But, I doubt you'll find church people giving copies of this out on videotape.) Remember those alien guys who

were in that Caramilk commercial? (Those aliens who would say something like, "Hey, and those pyramids! Ha, that was great!") Well, according to the Trolls and Jr., these little alien dudes are the same ones responsible for making sure that mankind's genetic soup is stirred every once in a while—hence, the *Messiah*.

For Troll fans, this show contains 17 brand new songs. And most are funny enough to keep you rolling around the aisles in a pool of your own pee. My favourite is "Up with Bethlehem!" which totally mocks the Up with People dancing, singing, motivational

group. The entire audience will laugh so long you will probably miss some of the lyrics. (You'll have to go to the show at least twice.)

The next best part is the show's interactive nature (a trademark of Troll/Jr. productions). The actors talk to and walk around the audience. It's like being part of the supporting cast.

However, I must admit one part of the show is a wee bit shitty—one song which just doesn't cut it. It bites. It's not funny. And it's long. Like being caught at a family reunion between your fat aunt and your old

grandfather (who smells like brill cream). I saw the show twice, and the second time around that song was still as bad. (You know when you're having sex, and one of you farts or something? Yeah, it was like a sex fart—just ignore it.)

Besides that one part, everything else in the show rocks. Jr. Gone Wild play well, and even take on some dramatic roles. So, go and see the show. Or be sorry when you tell everybody the funniest thing you saw this year was Rita MacNeill trying to dance around a stage singing cheesy Jerry Lee Lewis songs.

P O T P O U U R I

TIRED OF MODERN ART? JUST GO INUIT

Between Worlds: A Show of Inuit Art...
McMullen Gallery
(Mackenzie Health Sciences Centre)
until December 31



review by Ryan Whyte

As contemporary Western art crudely attempts to forge legitimacy in the modern world, it is refreshing to be surprised by an exhibition which is effortlessly valid. *Between Worlds* is a show representing the major centres of Canada's 30 art-producing Inuit communities. The works inhabit the cozy space of the McMullen Gallery, unperturbed by their cultural displacement.

At every step, these pieces pay homage to

religious power. "Wolves," by E. Angnaqquaq, does just what it says: laying out a pack of wolves, individually varied, though the whole represents every pack of wolves.

The technique of printmaking was only introduced to the North in the late fifties, yet these artists have mastered the medium. Any Western artist seeking refuge from crushing, institutional abstraction, and attempting to revisit figurative art, would do well to look at these.

"Umiakjuak (Ship and Plane)," by Pudlo, makes no pretensions about being little more than a set of coloured shapes printed on thin, white paper. These shapes happen to resemble a great sailing ship carrying hunters, while in the sky an integrated, unobtrusive airplane sails through the air, as do four clouds. The colours of these happy ovals

Strangely, the concerns of our fickle, flickering society have momentarily taken a slight parallel with those of the Inuit. What better time to go see this show.

the cruelty of existence around the Arctic Circle. When you cannot alter your surroundings, you make concessions to them—so in "Drum Dancer," the whalebone's natural curve empowers the figure. The artist, Panloosie Karpik, only respectfully intervenes through precisely and economically carved details. The face betrays Inuit ancestry, yet the figure is not quite individualized, left open-ended and, therefore, lives as a symbol.

This holding-back from complete, mundane individualization is evident all around. When life exists in a narrow threshold of survival, historical representation is less necessary than a careful balance of respect for the forces of good, and placation of the forces of chaos.

Wall hangings, with the warming power of blankets, combine secular usefulness with

seems decorative, yet are by Western standards formally masterful. The simple act of sailing takes on mythic proportions and, indeed, tells not one but every story about travelling.

Things are depicted here simultaneously as symbol and as scientific record, so that the detailed "Owl of Kingait" by Kanaginan describes the species as a whole—yet there is something in the geometry of the eyes and feather hatchings which makes this image into an icon.

This show reminds me of European artists currently riding the avant-garde wave. They deal as well with prehistorical, primordial existence, man's relation to the land and the power of myth. Strangely, the concerns of our fickle, flickering society have momentarily taken a slight parallel with those of the Inuit. What better time to go see this show.



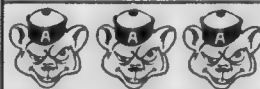
Cindy Couldwell

SEAL'S HEAD, SPIRIT HEAD, WHALE & BEAR—ALL IN ONE.

Just like the movie

A real live alternative to Julie and Co.

The Sound of Music
ST. ALBERT CHILDREN'S THEATRE
The Arden Theatre
until December 11



review by Frauline Suraiya

The Sound of Music tells me the festive season is here. Countless evenings, I have sat with my mother and sisters, wrapped in blankets, watching, and singing along with Maria, *et al.* as they carry on in a Europe teetering on the brink of World War II. This is one of the only movies that leaves me in tears—every time.

The lights go down again, and there is a quick scene change. The abbey is then illuminated. A beautiful chant emerges. Principal singer Jordan Gasparik has a lovely, enviable voice. (The gospel-like and soft vocals of Neema Bickerseth stand out, too.)

These two scenes establish the play's dual storyline. The first represents the underlying turmoil of the Nazi takeover of Austria. The second is representative of the main plot.

The space of the stage is utilized really well. The screen allows for scenes to change without the audience's awareness because, unless what's behind is lit, the stage seems to end at centre stage. The sets are minimalistic, but the lighting enhances the atmosphere. The abbey, for example, is simply two pillars on either side of the stage—but the candle-

***The Sound of Music* tells me the festive season is here....
It was so much fun just watching the little kids running around, tugging on mom's jacket, getting their noses blown by dad.**

When I entered the Arden, I was greeted by a warm breeze, and Christmas carols. There were families all around me. (It was so much fun just watching the little kids running around, tugging on Mom's jacket, getting their noses blown by Dad.)

The play opens dramatically. A little boy sitting on the stage, reading, gets bullied by a couple of others. Then another comes out, blows a whistle and all file in line. They march off the stage, the Hitler Youth.

Then the music, from the live orchestra, wafts from the pit, and a new dimension is revealed as the lights come up. Behind a black mesh screen that splits the entire stage is an ensemble of young men as Nazi soldiers. They sternly sing their commands.

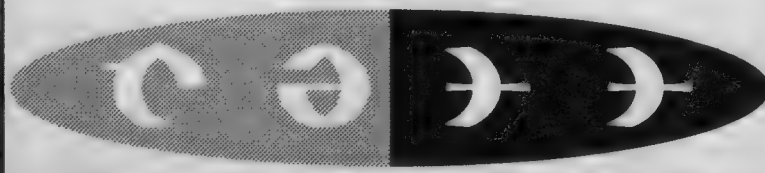
light is what cloaks it in mystery.

The performances of the main characters are excellent. Maria is one of my favorite characters in fiction—period. Angela Hendricks, who possesses a beautiful, full voice (and will soon enter the BFA program), portrays Maria's vivacious spirit very much like in the movie, even adopting some of Julie Andrews' mannerisms. There are lots of hints in the way the characters deliver a line or carry themselves which say they have seen the movie.

Vanessa Sabourin also stands out as Elsa Schraeder, the Captain's fiancée. She exudes wealth, suggests manipulation and displays her jealousy of Maria without overdoing it (again, very much like in the movie).

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W A T C H T H I S

YOU'LL LOVE IT



Bruce Talamon

"Some romantic comedy this is."

Camilla

**Starring: JESSICA TANDY
& BRIDGET FONDA**
Director: DEEPA MEHTA



heartfelt review by SFHayes

Everybody drop what you're doing. Forget school and studying and drag your lover to this film right now. Convince your friends to go with their lovers too. Stand on street corners for hours saying nothing but "go see

Camilla" over and over again at the top of your voice. Dedicate the rest of your life to the promotion of this one (Canadian) movie, which all should go and see but few actually will.

Camilla is no ordinary chick flick, nor is it a typical road movie, nor is it your average love story. It has these elements but, the nearest I can figure out, it's a romantic tale of women gaining independence from the men they love and who love them back. (And when I say romantic—I mean Romantic.)

Dedicate the rest of your life to the promotion of this one (Canadian) movie, which all should go and see but few actually will.

The late Jessica Tandy delivers another excellent performance, bar none. Jane Fonda is not as unparalleled, but if she keeps showing up in these non-mainstream movies, she's bound to become great. Hats off to Maury Chaykin for imbuing his minor role with three dimensions. Also, Graham Greene (*Thunderheart*) is golden—he has only a four-minute part but, for perfection, you don't need much more.

So go. Go now. It's not likely to last a long time. Even if all I've told you isn't enticing enough, how about this: a skinny dipping scene with Bridget and Jessica. Yeah, how about *that*?

Disney this isn't

Alien Tree Thinkers & Brazil
Metro Cinema

[Canada Place-SE entrance @ 8pm]
December 9—10



interview by SFHayes

It seems local talent Uma Viswanathan wants nothing to be overlooked or underestimated in life.

Alien Tree Thinkers is her two-minute

pictures acknowledging the varied perceptions of the same thing between different people. These are quirky phrases fitted with quirky voices of quirky characters. Together, they represent the non-standard intelligentsia, genius and insane alike, that populate the world but are seldom recognized since what they say makes no sense unless you think about it.

I found this to be an amusing, mildly engrossing short film that found its perfect niche at two minutes. (Each scene lasts about ten seconds.) Any longer

The piece is dedicated to crazy people who stand on street corners and ramble gibberish...and misunderstood Arts students.

animated film, and I did not understand it on first run. The key to its comprehension, I think, comes at the end within the credits; the piece is dedicated to crazy people who stand on street corners and ramble gibberish, people who talk in their sleep and misunderstood Arts students.

"I wanted to make a film out of things that aren't usually given any serious thought," says Viswanathan. "These are things I've heard in real life from these groups."

This film includes images of aliens, fish and disembodied eyes. It comes filled with

might have become boring. Any less would have been nothing.

Trained in filmmaking at Montréal's Concordia University, Viswanathan returned to Edmonton to practice her craft. This is her second production. She scripted, animated and directed it.

Alien Tree Thinkers is being screened with Terry Gilliam's futuristic mindblower *Brazil* since it had such an influence on Uma. "Besides having a really interesting story, what struck me was its images....That's what I aspire to."

Killer show profiles Asia's premiere psychopath

Serpent Kills
Chinook Theatre
until December 11



lead by Terra Tailleux/
the rest by Giles Alexander Pinto
"Asia is God."

This rallying cry carried countless sixties "seekers" in their voyages of self-discovery from the West to the Orient. By 1975-76, as Shadow Theatre's latest production shows, the phrase rang hollow for dozens of tourists who met the anti-Christ.

Charles Gurmukh Sobhraj and his family, including Québec's Marie Andrée Leclerc, robbed and murdered at least twelve travelers after winning their confidence. (The ac-

tual death total could be four times as high.) In the play, Sobhraj, a charismatic and intelligent psychopath, carries out his bloodlust against the Western culture which labelled him a "brown monkey." Born in Singapore to parents of mixed race and raised in France, he stands as a striking reminder of the evils of racism—society prodded this snake and he is striking back.

But like the brilliant king cobra, or even Hannibal Lecter in *Silence of the Lambs*, this killer charms you first. Fringe favourite John Sproule coolly plays this madman, who recites Nietzsche in five languages while peddling drugs, to the hilt. Bolstered by the razor-sharp script of Calgarians Blake Brooker and Jim Millan, Sproule almost convinces you to side with Sobhraj as a post-colonial Robin Hood—in the East, only Westerners have money and they made it by stealing it from their imperial minions; an ominous silence follows when Charles turns to Gerry, a composite of all the starry-eyed

hippies trekking across Asia, asking, "When did your ancestors steal what you have?"

The introspective Gerry, played relatively well by Ron Jenkins, mulls this and much more over before finally breaking with the murderous "family." The playwrights cleverly use him as a vehicle to not only narrate the story from a Canadian perspective, but also demonstrate the superficiality of potheads ostensibly seeking enlightenment in the East. Gerry ends up travelling with Barbara Smith, a voracious sexual predator who seeks only fortune through her physical charms—she doesn't know Buddha from Bubba. Coralie Cairns, a product of the University of Alberta, plays Smith as a darker reflection of Marie Andrée, the earnest Canadian girl given life by another talented BFA graduate: Sarah Gale.

Charles entices the young Québécois to India, and into his arms, with promises of the exotic. Sobhraj knows, in fact, what his "family" needs, each marginalized (like him)

by the West; he even understands the various tourists, animated by Julianna Barclay and MFA graduate Bradley Moss. Every character has her/his own motives, of course, and director John Hudson (with the help of David Belke's sharp set and lighting design) manages to convey these to us—but at the expense of plot and setting. By the play's end, we don't know if Sobhraj & Co. are on the banks of the Ganges or the beaches of Thailand. We've been watching for so long it's tough to follow—oddball humour and David Clarke's funky soundscapes (*viva* the seventies!) keep us going.

When we finally leave, one glance at the newspaper clippings in the Chinook lobby drives home the final twist in this real life saga: Sobhraj, the defendant in one of India's most expensive trials, may now be free.

It's a chilling thought—one which I, as a money-packing tourist, will carry with me on my visit to Asia (not to see God, just family).

Some good, clean fun

Music Man
Shoctor Stage (Citadel Theatre)
until January 15



reviewed by Andrea Rabinovitch

'It's a simple old musical produced with professional clarity, and featuring moments of true magic and surprise—so why the angst ridden debate?' I ask myself. 'Is it merely exhaustion? Am I just too critical for my own good? Could all these conservative people give it a standing ovation and leave me dazed and confused sitting in my seat because they all belong to a club where they know the secret handshake and I don't?'

In any case, the *Music Man* seemed like two different plays to me in terms of honest emotional interaction and energy. In the first act, the group numbers came across as extremely clean and precise, but with little verve—the more intimate scenes were coma city. By the second act, everyone was having a blast and the scenes, especially between the con-man lead (played by Albert Shultz of *Street Legal*) and the town librarian (Jennifer Wigmore), were touching and real.

After polling various knowledgeable people (actors in the production, other theatre folks), this is what I came up with: 1) The first act is all exposition and we became bored with this simple story being spelled out for us. 2) There are so many people onstage and the revolve (the moving centre on which the set revolves) was really unsteady, so everyone pulled downstage and moved cautiously so the set wouldn't move. 3) I saw the show the night after opening and know from reliable sources that most of the cast partied their brains out 'till the early morning.

The good points of this show definitely outweighed my neuroses, though. Robin Phillip's artistic direction showed courage and vision for even attempting such a large show (a cast of 58?!). The set, by Morris Ertman, and lighting, by Louise Guinard, was outstanding; one scene change was a miracle of technical effort and design genius. The choreography, by Tim French, was masterful, making non-dancers look great onstage. The musical direction, by Laura Burton, produced beautiful choral work and the band was a joy. Jennifer Wigmore was luminescent as the librarian, possessing new poise. Albert Shultz has a good voice and is a good actor.

I think I just need a holiday.

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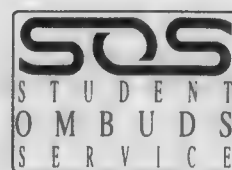
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S O N I C

A CHRISTMAS ALBUM FOR THE ODD



Seven Gates
BEN KEITH & FRIENDS
Reprise



review by Joel Currie

This is a Christmas album pretty close to country music—but it isn't quite. It features a few well known artists, like Neil Young

and Johnny Cash, and many traditional carols such as "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear" and "Away in a Manger."

The best song on the album was "Ave Maria" which isn't really a Christmas tune,

the pump organ, dobro, triangle and autoharp. (I can only imagine what some of these look like.)

A myriad of odd instrument populate the rendition of "Greensleeves." This unique

The whole album is filled with weird instruments. There's the pump organ, dobro, triangle and autoharp.

but it fits the season well. This unique version was purely instrumental and what a collection of instruments it is: from steel guitar to oboe to mandolin. The whole album is filled with weird instruments. There's

arrangement features the off-key voices of Neil Young and Nicolette Larson, as well as the Golden Gate Boys Choir & Bell Ringers.

If you like variety in your album collection, remember: this one is different.

A Christmas album for my mom

Count Your Blessings
Various Artists
Alert



review by Giles Alexander Pinto

Every Christmas, my mom shoves scores into our hands and leads us through a retinue of traditional hymns; for me, the season's now indelibly associated with singing. And when I saw this "live recording of seasonal music" featuring some of Canada's premier chanteuses, I snatched it up—finally, the spirit of a "true north" Christmas captured on disc.

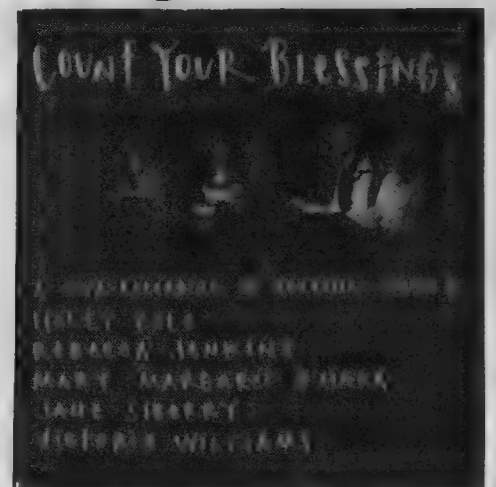
This release does that all too well, encompassing the dark, depressing side of the season through the three cuts led by Mary Margaret O'Hara; with her over-reliance upon the tremolo (warbling as vocal technique, à la Sylvia Tyson), O'Hara sounds like a suicidal

bag lady, robbing even "White Christmas" of its glow.

This despite the best efforts of pianist Tim Ray, whose tasteful accompaniment (honed by his time with Lyle Lovett) provides just the right counterpoint, from the jazzy to the introspective. Considering they only had a week to rehearse, all the parts mesh remarkably well, with most of the ensemble pieces burying each singer's weaknesses to produce a seamless blend—only heightened by the excellent acoustics of the Glenn Gould Theatre in the Canadian Broadcasting Centre. Speaking of *Canadien*, the lasses also spice things up with a French traditional.

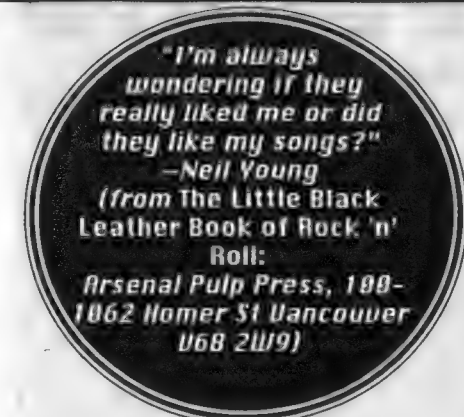
The glorious vocal arrangements and harmonies extend to "Are You Burning Little Candle?", especially scripted by Jane Siberry and destined to become a standard itself. Her impeccable vocal skill elevates "In the Bleak Mid Winter" to the warmth of choral heaven.

Honourable mention goes to torch queen Holly Cole, who jumpstarts cliché-ridden standards. ("Follow me in merry measure,"



she cries," and the deck with halls with boughs of holly!") Rebecca Jenkins follows suit, her strong alto swinging with the same aplomb as in *Bye Bye Blues*, albeit not without faltering. But compared to Victoria Williams' cute yet strained singing, Jenkins sounds like a diva.

Regardless, I think my mom will dig this.



A Small difference

THE SMALLS
with FURNACE MAINTENANCE
The George & Dragon
December 8

preview by Duncan Purvis

The Smalls and skiing have gone hand in hand for decades. From the development of metal edges to Jean Luc Brassard's gold medal-winning run, the Smalls have been an integral part of the development of this exciting sport.

OK, maybe that's a slight exaggeration. OK, it's a huge exaggeration—the only thing the Smalls and skiing have in common is that they both start with the letter "s." Despite the lack of common ground, the Smalls are doing an incredible athlete an incredible favour.

They are doing a benefit concert for Chad Smith, one of the brightest young prospects on the Canadian national freestyle ski team. Skiing is an expensive sport, and it's also underfunded. The athletes work very hard, not only in training, but in the off season as well, scrounging for every penny so they may continue their quest for excellence. Anyway, the concert is at 8pm on Thursday, at the George and Dragon (Renford Inn, downtown). Tickets are \$10 (which includes a free beer), and they can be bought at the front desk of the hotel.

So buy a ticket and help keep Canada a major power in freestyle skiing. Oh, and by the way, if you don't know who the Smalls are, give a call to the courthouse; I hear they are looking for unbiased jurors, and it's obvious you've been in isolation for a while.

CHRISTMAS 'TOONS

countdown by Todd Babiak

Hello and welcome to December, the only month where our devil boxes are overrun by Christmas specials. We're in heaven, friends, and the name of God is cartoon:

10. *Frosty the Snowman*. I cry and cry and cry when that fat bastard melts in the greenhouse.

9. I don't know the name of this one. It's an NFB short and Santa only has one reindeer. He rides (on the ground) into a saloon and saves the day by giving toys to mean cowboys.

8. *Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer*. Moving puppets. None of the voices match the mouths and the characters are all gimped up. They just sorta slide around, making noises and being dumb.

7. *Ziggy's Christmas*. By far, the most depressing cartoon. Surprise, it's that fat whiner Ziggy, celebrating Christmas alone. They only played it one year, because every fatass loner who watched it killed himself.

6. I can't remember the name of this one,

but it's either *Bloom County* or *Outland*. (Bill the Cat and Opus are in it anyway.) It's gross and cute, just like Christmas.

5. *Fat Albert's Christmas*. Bitchin' ass disco shit, Fat Albert, Bill Cosby and toques. Fat Albert was way ahead of its time. Sit back and groove with the junkyard holidays.

4. *Winnie the Pooh and Christmas Too*. It's such a snow fluffy day, I think I'll write a hum. Pooh and Eeyore are trouncing about. Honey and Christmas and lights on the tree make children shout...vandalism!

3. *Bugs Bunny Christmas*. That sarcastic and sexually questionable bunny gets crazy with the Loony gang at Christmas. There's a steamy scene in Elmer Fudd's bathtub. Sex and Christmas...do it like Bunnies this year.

2. *A Charlie Brown Christmas*. Let's hear it for blockheads and ugly little Christmas trees! Smokin' dance scenes, check it out.

1. *How the Grinch Stole Christmas*. I can't put it into words, I live for Dr. Seuss. The Grinch is an evil cocker whose heart attack turns into a who-lovin' fantasy.

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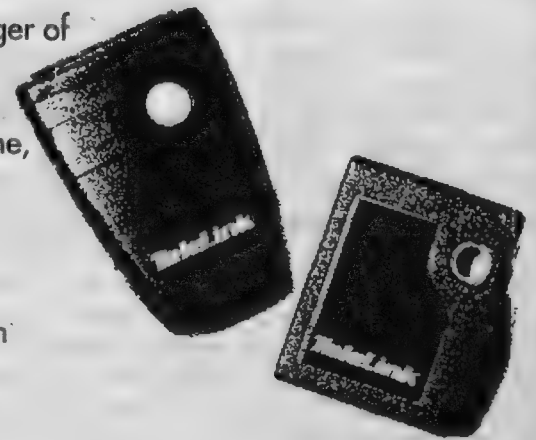
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EDMONTON SYMPHONY KEEPS GOING...

Firstly, behind the world's greatest, if not completely flawless, mezzo-soprano

EDMONTON SYMPHONY
with FREDERICA VON STADE
Jubilee Auditorium
November 30

review by Pamela Hauser

During my studies in the University of Alberta Music department, I have been taught these universal truths about singing:

- It is a joyful release.
- We are born to sing and we learn to speak.
- Truly great singers are never assholes.

Last Wednesday night, mezzo-soprano Frederica von Stade proved these points. It is not often one receives the opportunity to witness a legend in action, but I guess those of us in the sold-out Jubilee Auditorium were very good, because we got our Christmas presents early this year.

I was impressed with the concert even before it started because of its content; the program consisted of works of varied style, from Mozart to Rogers and Hammerstein. This was a challenging line-up for any experienced singer and yet, despite the fact she

was suffering from a head cold, von Stade performed it with such style and solid vocal technique, it is easy to surmise why she is such a legend.

In particular, I was impressed by the dramatic sensitivity in her performance of Mahler, and her display of the fast and florid *coloratura* technique.

Yes, it's true von Stade forgot the words to "My Favorite Things," but somehow it only made the audience love her more (myself included) because it shows that even legends are human at heart.



Don Carlos Bell III

SHE KNOWS SHE'S THE BEST.

Festive

Music for a Festive Season
with ALBERTA BAROQUE ENSEMBLE
& THE GREENWOOD SINGERS
Robertson Wesley United Church
December 4

review by Pamela Hauser

As overworked students in December, we forget that sometimes life really is sublime. I was reminded of this at the Alberta Baroque Ensemble's concert last Sunday.

The program consisted of works by Bach and Mozart, among others. Vocals were provided by the Greenwood Singers, with special guest soloists Linda Perillo (soprano) and Harold Wiens (baritone).

The ensemble began with "Symphonie de Noël," playing with charm and creating a mood of serenity which was maintained throughout the afternoon. The Greenwood Singers, directed by Robert de Frece, gave us a lovely performance of Mozart's "Ave Verum" and provided a spirited chorus to a Bach *cantata*.

I was rather curious about Perillo, as I have heard much talk about her, but never actually heard her sing. Her performances displayed next to flawless technique, and a knowledgeable early music performance style, but somehow she seemed a little empty emotionally.

The formal part of the program ended with the *cantata*, featuring Perillo with the musicians, choir and my favorite baritone, Harold Wiens (a professor at the University of Alberta). This *cantata* could be nicknamed the "Wedding Cantata"—it's based on the Biblical text referring to the marriage of the soul to Jesus Christ. All the performers worked well together, and the contrast between Perillo's pearly soprano and Wiens' rich baritone made for an interesting and effective blend.

The afternoon ended with a Christmas carols singalong, featuring Robertson Wesley Church's magnificent pipe organ. If one wasn't in the Christmas spirit before that, it was impossible afterward. Overall, it was a lovely afternoon.

...AND GOING, AND GOING

Then, ushering in the festive season with a youthful choir

EDMONTON SYMPHONY
with TOMMY BANKS
Jubilee Auditorium
December 2

review by Joel Currie

The ESO held their Christmas celebration last weekend, with jazzman/broadcaster Tommy Banks hosting as conductor of a massed choir culled from Edmonton's public and Catholic high schools.

Anderson's "Christmas Festival" set the seasonal mood. This was an orchestral ensemble of various traditional Christmas carols such as "O Come All Ye Faithful," "Good

King Wenceslas" and "Joy to the World."

Following were two songs entitled "White" and "Black." Just as their names suggest, they were contrasting pieces. The first was a cheerful piece, like one might expect from a white Christmas, while the mood of the second was more like the sadness of someone reminiscing about happy Christmases past.

The end of the first half presented the choir singing an arrangement of Christmas songs such as "Silver Bells" and "Do You Hear What I Hear?" The orchestra overpowered the choir at times, making it hard to hear, but overall it was a good performance.

The second half, though, was what everyone was joyfully anticipating: the Christmas singalong! Or, in other words, *public humiliation*! Yes, this was where everyone got to pull out their rusty tracheas and larynxes, and sing really really badly!

My only complaint with the singalong was that all the songs were cut short to one verse, as if there was some kind of hurry to get through them. Many people, including myself, expressed disappointment that they didn't get to sing, "Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go"; it had evidently been many years since the audience had sung those words in public.

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12/24/12/06

The Pros

PRO CORO CANADA
Edmonton Space & Science Centre
December 1

review by Zach O'Connor

Great expectations. That is the best way to describe my feelings upon arriving at this show. I was there to write a review of the Pro Coro Canada choir's live renditions of classic Christmas carols and selections from Handel's "Messiah." The previous Friday, I had seen the same choir perform at the All Saints' Cathedral downtown, and thoroughly enjoyed myself. I was excited about the addition of a laser light show to an already outstanding vocal act.

Speaking of the lasers, their main control board would put the *Starship Enterprise* to shame. Before me lay a veritable sea of shiny buttons, switches and computer monitors. I felt like R2-D2 might come around the corner at any moment and plug himself into the impressive array. Two laserists, a sound technician, and a slide technician made up the crew, with Paul Senior (from the Space & Science Centre) in the captain's chair.

The combination of fluid laser show and heavenly choir music made for an extremely enjoyable evening. Pro Coro remarked they were happy to perform in such an original setting, and everyone involved put on a great show.

On December 16, the Space and Science Centre will host the North American CD release party for the Cassandra Complex, a German band whose music has been characterized as 'industrial grunge.'

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SPORTS

Sports Editors Allison Boychuk & Peter K. Pachal 492-5068

National disaster strikes campus

by Peter K. Pachal
It doesn't count.

That's a relaxing phrase dwelling in the minds of the University of Alberta Golden Bears' hockey players, as they were destroyed by the overpowering Canadian National team last Friday by a score of 14-1. Fortunately, the game was not against an intercollegiate opponent and therefore does not even count in their overall record.

"They [the Bears] played very exuberant hockey, very enthusiastic hockey—to the point where they maybe left us a little too much," said Tom Renney, the National team coach. "In the game that we play, it's not what you take, but what you leave."

The Bears had faced off with the Canadian National Team seven times previously. A win for the Nationals was expected, as they held that record six games to one. Alberta's sole victory was in November 1979, when they won in overtime against Team Canada 5-4, just a week after a 5-2 Remembrance day loss.

Canadian Nationals 14 Golden Bears 1

"They have an awful lot to be proud of in their past and I anticipate they'll have a great year," said Renney.

This year's National team features talented athletes from across Canada and some familiar faces as well. Former Edmonton Oiler Glenn Anderson graced the Nationals' roster Friday night, along with fellow NHLer Jamie Leach, of the Florida Panthers.

"It feels great," said Anderson. "In the early eighties this used to be where I hung around so it's great to be back here at the U of A and back

in Edmonton. The people here are fantastic. There isn't a better town to play in."

The Bears surprisingly skated out in their rarely-seen-at-Clare-Drake away jerseys. The change seemed to suit the Bears at first, and Bear Hal Christianson gave the home team a spark of hope, netting the first goal on a shot from six miles out. National defenceman, Jamie Heward quickly extinguished that spark, however, scoring on what appeared to be the exact same play just seconds later. Mark Terris then got what would become the game winner after a couple of close chances by teammates David St. Pierre and Jean Francois Jomphe.

Ironside's efforts in the Bears' goal were intermittent at best, stopping several airborne challenges while at the same time letting a few easy ones sail by. After twenty minutes, the score was a barely respectable 4-1, paving the way for backup Dale Masson to takeover.

"Our guys played pretty good tonight considering the circumstances—bussing up, getting off the bus, and jumping into the game," said Anderson. "It took us a period to really get into it. The Bears tried to run us little bit too much, I think. They were trying to overload and we played off of it. It opened up the ice and they never adapted."

Masson's performance didn't win him any awards, and neither did the Bears defence. Both crumbled before the mighty National team offence, placing the Bears in a bottomless pit down 11-1. The National team's Guy Leveque, Mike Manluk, Yanick Dube and several others turned the Alberta zone into a shooting gallery, putting thoughts of "Oh, well. At least I saw Glenn Anderson," in the minds of the 1689 people in attendance.

"Sometimes when you run the



Mike T. LaRivière

Bears' Hal Christianson battles Canada's Marc Terris along the boards.

score up like that a lot of times it's just bounces," said Mark Kaufmann, National forward. "Everything we did today went in the net."

Enter Derek Shyunka. The Bear finally seemed to get their goalies right in the third, as third-stringer Shyunka showed some never-say-die skill, keeping the Bears within two touchdowns and closing the score at a slightly-less-than-ludicrous 14-1.

"They're a good team," said Paul Strand, Bears forward. "They're going to score a few goals on us anyway, but not by that margin. In the third period we came out. Everyone was picking up their guys and they ended up only getting three goals."

"I think we gave them a little too much respect," said Shyunka. "We laid off when we should have been hitting them. We weren't taking care of business."

"We've got to learn a lot about how to play against a team that's coming hard at you."
—Bears forward Paul Strand

Of course, in a game such as this, the score isn't always the bottom line. The Bears are confident they can walk away from this one a better team nonetheless.

"It takes a good team to be able to come together, especially when the score is that lopsided and maybe make some little victories out of a big loss," said Ward Fleming, Bears forward.

"So much of it is a proper work ethic," said Eric Thurston, Bears assistant coach. "We have to have everybody showing up, bringing their lunch bucket and coming to work."

"We've got to learn a lot about how to play against a team that's coming hard at you," added Strand.

Glenn Anderson's return to Edmonton was marked by a goal and an assist. Although Anderson didn't get that many points, his presence on the National team does much for his teammates.

"Glenn really jumpstarts a lot of guys in our hockey club just by his presence," said Renney. "He speaks volumes whether he's talking or whether he's not. A lot of guys really appreciate his presence to say the least."

Anderson also offered some veteran advice to the Bears after observing them. "In situations they got out of positions too much where

they would try to overplay a person when the opportunity wasn't there. It was a situation where they should have been backing off. Instead they tried to break the play up right away. I think they've got to be a little bit more patient in that kind of a situation. That's the only thing I can see from one game that we've played against them."

A win for the National team was expected, however, for obvious reasons. "When their number one job is to play hockey, they can put in their four—six hours a day training for games," said Richard Groten, Bears defenceman. "I don't like to make school an excuse, but they were in better hockey shape than

"So much of it is a proper work ethic. We have to have everybody showing up, bringing their lunch bucket and coming to work."

—Bears' assistant coach Eric Thurston

we were."

Let's see Glenn Anderson differentiate a third-degree polynomial.



Mike T. LaRivière

Canada's Jean Francois Jomphe plays lumberjack on Bears' Mark Souch.

Bears climb to the top



Mike T. LaRivière

Jump, hit, spike and kill the opposition. This is the name of the game for the Bears.

by Simon Kiss
The University of Alberta Golden Bears volleyball team had a grand opportunity to capture first place in the Canada West conference. The team headed into the weekend tied with the University of Saskatchewan Huskies, both undefeated at 4-0. However, the Bears were only able to manage one win in the two game series. The Bears and the Huskies each have a 5-1 record and are tied for first place. The Bears won on Friday night, by a score of 3-1. Saturday night, however, it was a different story. The Huskies downed our hometown heroes 3-2. Bears head coach Terry Danyluk explained that, going into

The team went into the weekend feeling confident and secure. Coming off two convincing wins over the Victoria Vikes, 3-0 and 3-0, on November 25 and 26, as well as being ranked number two in the nation, contributed to the team's high level of confidence. Danyluk hinted that the pressure could have been a factors contributing to the team's downfall Saturday night. "This was the first game in four weeks that we had any pressure on us. If the guys were relying on luck then their luck ran out." Walton agreed and added, "Being ranked number two just isn't enough. Other teams aren't going to hand you the game."

concerned with his players' lack of performance than with the loss. Danyluk explained that the specific problems with his team's play were their outside hitting and passing. "The hitting," he said, "was about 20 per cent below average and the passing was inconsistent." According to Danyluk, the

"Being ranked number two just isn't enough. Other teams aren't going to hand you the game."
—Bears' Talbot Walton

Danyluk explained that a general lack of discipline and enthusiasm were the greatest contributing factor to the team's less than brilliant performance Saturday night. Danyluk did say that Walton played well both nights, while others, such as Greg Proctor, Chad Hatala, Michael Shipper and Greg Hansen were not playing up to par. The head coach said he was more

players were "pretty quiet" on the return trip from Saskatchewan. "They were discussing the weekend and what they did wrong." Walton was trying to look on the bright side of a split weekend and said, "Sometimes a loss does a team more good than bad. It wakes them up."

This weekend's matches were the Bears' last before the Christmas break. They now start a period of training and focusing on their physical fitness before they break for the holidays. Coach Danyluk has been impressed and satisfied with the Bears' play this year. "So far it has been a great season." In the big picture of this year, neither Danyluk nor Walton are too worried that the setback on Saturday will affect the team's plans for the rest of the season. "Every team loses sooner or later. We just have to be more demanding on ourselves."

As for the rest of this year's season, the coach was feeling confident about the team's chances. "I'm convinced this team is good enough that if we prepare, we can beat anybody." The Bears' next CWUAA action is on January 6 and 7, as they travel to Calgary to take on the Dinosaurs. A lot of people hope Terry's right. If he is, and the Bears' 5-1 record adds strength to that argument, there may be a new banner hanging on the walls of our Main Gym next year.

Den Scraps

WE HAVE A GYMNASTICS TEAM

On December 2, 1994 the University of Alberta gymnastics team competed against the University of Calgary. The southern rivals placed first in all events except the still rings.

Unfortunately we do not have a roster of the team so we are unable to report to you the complete names of the participants. (If any of you high flying athletes are reading, maybe you could drop by to our fine Gateway establishment some time and fill us in on who is on the team, where they come from and anything else worth mentioning.)

Anyway, back to the original story.

Joel Dachs placed first in the still rings and Andreas was second.

Here are the results for the rest of the events for the U of A squad.

Name	Event	Place
Andreas	Pommel Horse	3
Joel	Pommel Horse	4
Joel	Still Rings	1
Andreas	Still Rings	3
Andreas	Horizontal Bar	3
Joel	Horizontal Bar	4
Adam	Vault	3
Dave	Vault	4
Joel	Parallel Bars	2
Andreas	Parallel Bars	4
Joel	Floor	3
Denis	Floor	4

U OF A ATHLETICS IN THE YEAR 1995

All Canada West action will break for Christmas. The schedule resumes on January 6 and 7, 1995. The basketball teams are in action here at the Main Gym as they take on the University of Calgary.

In volleyball, the Pandas and Bears will also battle the Calgary Dinosaurs as they will visit the southern den.

The hockey Bears will travel across the prairies to Regina as they hope to come home with two wins against the pesky Cougars.

The swim team will not see any action until January 20 when they journey to Lethbridge. This is a very important meet indeed as it is the CWUAA finals.

The wrestling team will compete in the Guelph Open on January 20 through 22.

The track and field team will be in Saskatoon on January 6 and 7.

Finally, the gymnastics team—well, we do not have a schedule so further information is not available at this point.

Hey, Joel, your contribution is greatly appreciated. We hope to see more of you next year.

GATEWAY EDITORS GETTING FIT

Pete is getting into the athletics scene as he now does daily push-ups.

Giles was seen sweating on the basketball court at the Main Gym as he was trying to make it seem like he was a basketball player, but he really isn't.

Allison is getting a lot of exercise walking due to the many Christmas events for children that Amanda, KIRSTIN and Kelsey so enjoy investigating.

Juliet is showing great progress in her yelling class.

Gabe, as always, is a master biathlete in the sweater-wearing and hair-curling events.

Mike was going to be athletic, but was a no-show.

Michelle is certainly keeping the rest of us running. Away, that is.

Tami is continuing on her national tour to promote heavy breathing in everyone around her.

Scott can now bench press the SU van.

And finally, Terra Tailleir is also rumoured to be giving birth in the new year. Sometime in November, I believe. Hey, wait a minute! That would mean... er, yeah.

This is the last Gateway of the year 1994. The newspaper you all love to read in your classes will return to a station near you in the new year.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL AND ALL A HAPPY NEW YEAR. HAVE A SAFE AND HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON EVERYONE. Yeah, like anyone cares.

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Pete Pachal

Campus Heroes

Bart and Lisa. Donny and Marie. Luke and Leia. Jay and Krista.

Of the above brother-sister teams, only one boasts a combined height of 11'9". And although they may not be able to sing or use the force, two University basketball teams would have a serious hole in their lineups without their presence.

Jay and Krista Johnstone are both guards on the basketball teams of the University of Alberta. At 23, Jay is the senior of the two and is in his fifth year of eligibility. Krista is in her third, but this is her first year as a Panda.

"Our [the Bears'] weaknesses this year are inconsistency and preparation for the game. We've been able to get up and play for the big games. I think just subconsciously some guys aren't getting really prepared."

— Bears' Jay Johnstone

The duo hails from Kelowna, BC. This is Jay's third year as a Bear. His first was in 1991-92, but sat out the following year. Krista played for Grant MacEwan last year while she upgraded her entrance requirements for university.

As brother and sister in similar positions, the two often critique one others' play. "It's more just positive encouragement," says Jay. "I think we're both fairly similar players."

Although Jay's forté has always been basketball, Krista is also a triathlete and had to decide between the paths of track and basketball.

"I did two years of college basketball, but in my first year I did cross-country along with it," says Krista. "I really didn't know which sport I was going to do."

The Bears and Pandas often share the same bus when they go on a short road trip. The journeys help strengthen ties between the two teams.

"We've only had two road trips so far and they've both been plane trips," notes Jay. "Usually on the bus trips there's a little more intermingling [between the teams]. There's also a large age gap between the two teams. They're very young and we're much more of a veteran team."

In case you live in a cave, the Bears are the defending national champions whereas the Pandas haven't made the playoffs in years. Do the Pandas feel any added pressure due to the gap?

"I don't think so," answers Krista. "We want to do the best we can, but we don't think that because they won the national championship we should feel more pressure."

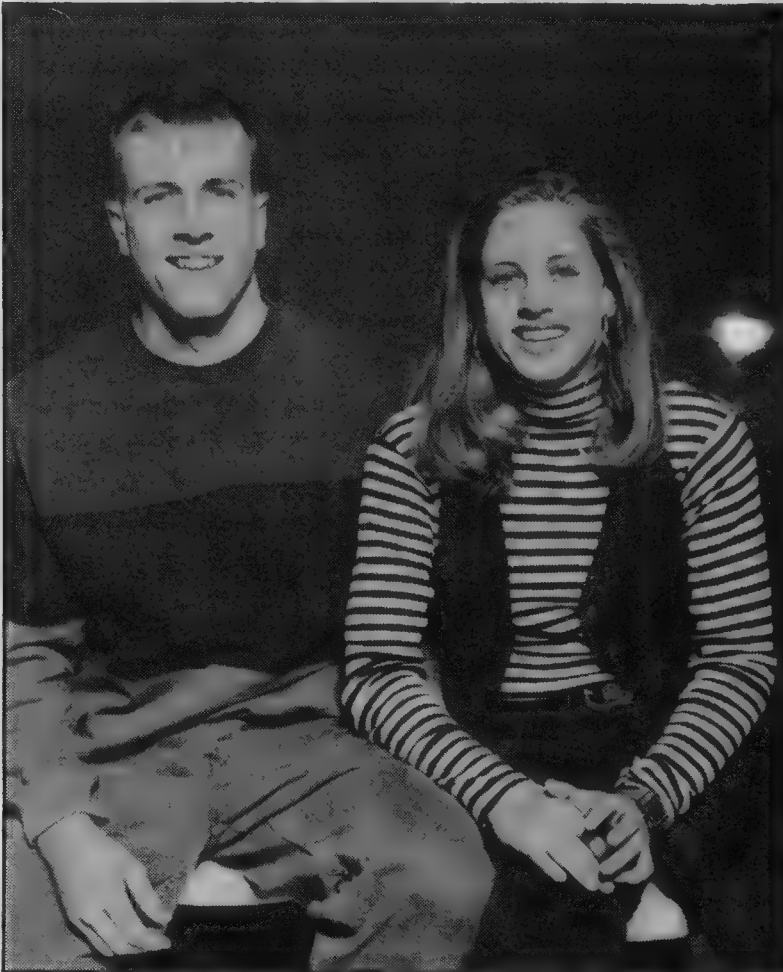
The teams are quite different in terms of experience. The Bears have several familiar faces though the Pandas are a very youthful bunch. Therefore veteran status on the Pandas is synonymous with leadership.

"Most of us are all young except for Karen Brydon," says Krista. "Because she's a veteran, she takes on the leadership role and people look up to her."

"Obviously they're young so they have some time to grow," says Jay. "They've got a lot of quick players which is a pretty good asset. I think because they have quicker players, they're playing a little more exciting ball this year. They have trouble scoring inside, though."

Both teams have struggled at times this year. As a result, players such as Jay and Krista have searched

Meet the Johnstones



Mike LaRivière

Yes, they are brother and sister, AND the first letters in their names follow consecutively in the alphabet.

for a reason why.

"Our [the Bears'] weaknesses this year are inconsistency and preparation for the game," says Jay. "We've been able to get up and play for the big games. I don't know what it is. I think just subconsciously some guys aren't getting really prepared."

"We're [the Pandas] inconsistent not only from game to game, but also within a game," says Krista. "We haven't really played a full forty minute game yet."

preparation."

"We're working on a lot of individual stuff," says Krista. "She's [head coach Trix Baker] is trying to keep up the intensity level."

The season is not even half over yet, but each player has already played a game that has set his or her personal standard.

"Personally, my best game was against SFU," says Jay. "I felt that the intensity of that game was really

"We're [the Pandas] inconsistent not only from game to game, but also within a game. We haven't really played a full forty minute game yet."

—Pandas' Krista Johnstone

high because of the home crowd. We rose to the challenge."

For Krista, she needs no time to think. "The game against Lethbridge that we won in overtime. That was our best effort, definitely. Hope you didn't miss that one."

What advice can older brother Jay pass on to his little sister?

"You often go through slumps. To overcome that you have to block it out. I've been through that a lot in my three years here so if I had anything to pass on to Krista I'd say 'If you're not playing well just try and forget about it and concentrate on what's ahead.'"

Watch for 'em in the new year, kids. Jay—#23 and Krista—#7. At first glance you might think there is no correlation between those two numbers, but if you add them together, you get 30. Thirty is a lot.

Happy Holidays

by Simon Kiss

You think Santa is cool? You think that evergreen tree dropping needles all over the living room rug is hip? You think those bright red stockings rock the universe? Well, those cheesy symbols of that grand holiday we call Christmas are nothing compared to what the University of Alberta Athletics department has planned for the sports teams and the students on this fine campus.

December 10, clear off your schedules, because the Golden Bears and Pandas track and field team will be putting on an athletic spectacle the whole day at the Leduc Last Chance Meet in the Butterdome. I don't know who else is going to be there, but man I know I will be!

December 28 through 30 there is some major stuff going down all across western Canada. In Vancouver, the University of British Columbia wills on the Father David Bauer Classic hockey tournament. Prediction: Bears big time.

While the Bears hockey team is cleaning the ice at UBC with their opponents, the Bears basketball



team will be polishing the hardwood floor of the gym at the University of Winnipeg in the

Wesmen Classic Christmas tournament.

Prediction: Bears big time. Meanwhile, the Pandas basketball team will be dismembering EVERYBODY at the University of Lethbridge Christmas tournament.

Prediction: Pandas big time. And yet again, those behemoths that are the Golden Bears wrestling team will be frolicking in the Arizona heat from the December 28 to January 4 for the Deer Valley Open tournament.

Prediction: Bears big time. So while we'll be wallowing in the misery of the Edmonton winter, with nothing but the return of classes and months of ice, snow and dead batteries to look forward to, our athletic teams will be busy spreading the gospel of Guba around western Canada and the entire continent.

Merry Christmas! See you all at the rink and the gym in 1995 sports fans.

the other info ad

exotic male dancers every tuesday afternoon, live music every week (this saturday: Offspring), half price spring rolls every wednesday from 1 am on, free Big Rock every friday night. not likely. a trip to the Carribean, actually very likely, ask Bone.



Livin' on a prayer Team is halfway there

by Peter K. Pachal
6-5-3.

That's the bottom line. And whatever else the University of Alberta Golden Bears hockey team has done, it's the record they currently display. After half of their season, the team has 15 points—just five out of first place. Their total makes them tied for fourth place in Canada West with the University of British Columbia Thunderbirds. Last year at this time the Bears were 7-5-2, a slightly better position than the one they are in now.

"There's no question we're not satisfied," said head coach Peter Esdale. "But I think we're improving from game to game. The effort's been very good. A couple of breaks here and there and we're in a totally different position."

The year began with former assistant coach Esdale taking over the head coach position from Bill Moores when Moores initiated a one one-year leave of absence from the team in September to coach the Kokudo Bunnies, a hockey team in the Japanese Ice Hockey Federation. The Bears' pre-season showed some moderate success, much like their current regular season record. Exhibition games against the Canadian National Team and Moores' Bunnies did much to assist the Bears' play.

"The games against the Oilers [rookies] and the Olympic Team helped us a lot—financially in particular," said Esdale. "It was really beneficial to our program."

The team lost some veteran players from last year's roster in Todd Goodwin, Stan Marple and Mike Moore. However,

some promising rookies are starting to gel this year and the holes that were left are slowly being filled. New faces such as Kent Simpson and Mike Thompson, who is sixth in Bears scoring, are definitely making a noise that will be heard for quite a while.

"We're pleased with the progress we've made from game to game," expressed Esdale. "We've also had tremendous effort from our rookies."

Unfortunately, injuries have been abundant on the team this year. Paul Strand had a groin pull, Colin Zarowny broke his toe, Trevor Sherban's shoulder has been acting up and Hal Christiansen has been in and out of the lineup, to only a few.

"Our first goal [in the new year] is to get completely healthy," said Esdale. "Then we have to play strong as a team. We have to be tougher in our own zone—defensively. And our power play needs some work as well."

The Bears' season was also marred by the suspension of their former captain, Barclay Pearce, after taking a match penalty in a game against Calgary. Esdale declined to comment further on this situation.

There are still fourteen regular season games remaining and the trail to first place isn't long.

"We're only five point out of first place so it still looks good," noted Esdale. "A lot of people wrote us off at the beginning of the season, but we're not done yet."

Hopefully this season will be like an old Eagles album, and side B will be more pleasant to listen to. If it's Bryan Adams though, we're out of luck.

SCOREBOARD

Individual Player Statistics

NO	PLAYER	GP	G	A	PTS	PIM
27	Mike Jickling	14	7	12	19	16
16	Paul Strand	12	7	11	18	12
8	Trevor Sherban	14	5	12	17	28
19	Terry Degner	14	4	11	15	22
18	Mark Souch	12	3	8	11	6
22	Mike Thompson	13	5	5	10	10
15	Cam Sherban	14	3	5	8	8
4	Glen Pullishy	14	3	5	8	18
5	Troy Hjertaas	14	1	7	8	38
33	Barclay Pearce	9	5	2	7	32
12	Kirk Humphreys	9	2	5	7	2
7	Dory Reich	10	2	4	6	8
3	Daryn Krywko	11	1	5	6	14
20	Kent Simpson	10	4	1	5	4
14	Scott Adair	4	1	4	5	8
21	Richard Groten	13	3	0	3	2
2	Mark Goodkey	8	2	1	3	4
11	Jason Melnyk	10	2	1	3	2
9	Colin Zarowny	8	1	2	3	8
31	Scott Ironside	13	0	2	2	2
24	Archie Handel	8	1	0	1	18
10	Brad Shybunka	3	0	1	1	2
25	Hal Christiansen	5	0	1	1	8
17	Ward Fleming	2	0	0	0	0
30	Derek Shybunka	1	0	0	0	0
1	Dale Masson	3	0	0	0	2

Current CWUAA Standings

TEAM	GP	W	L	T	PTS	HOME	AWAY
Calgary	14	9	3	2	20	4-2-1	5-1-1
Manitoba	14	8	4	2	18	5-2-0	3-2-2
Regina	14	8	5	1	17	5-1-1	3-4-0
Alberta	14	6	5	3	15	3-2-2	0-1-3
British Columbia	14	7	6	1	15	3-2-1	4-4-0
Lethbridge	14	7	7	0	14	5-3-0	2-4-0
Saskatchewan	14	3	10	1	7	2-5-0	1-5-1
Brandon	14	3	11	0	6	2-5-0	1-6-0

pic by Rachel Sanders

MEN'S BASKETBALL

TEAM	W	L	F	A	PCT
Victoria	5	1	501	405	.833-
Alberta	4	2	561	522	.666
British Columbia	4	2	587	582	.6661
Saskatchewan	3	3	497	536	.5002
Lethbridge	1	5	568	618	.1664
Calgary	1	5	472	523	.1664

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

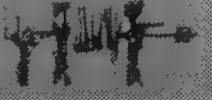
TEAM	W	L	F	A	PCT
Victoria	6	0	464	313	1.000
Calgary	4	2	358	363	.6662
Lethbridge	3	3	452	420	.5003
British Columbia	2	4	374	399	.3334
Saskatchewan	2	4	362	397	.3334
Alberta	1	5	350	468	.166

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Football crisis, a year later

It's been 365 days since the axe fell. Reflection time.

by Peter K. Pachal

At this time last year a media gift from God landed in the lap of Sports Editors throughout Edmonton. Following a decision by the University of Alberta Board of Governors, the Golden Bears football program fell under the axe of cutbacks. After the shock and anger subsided, the program was subsequently saved in February of this year, by a joint funding plan involving the department of Phys Ed, the Alumni, the Bears and Pandas Legacy fund and contributions from local businesspeople.

Questions remain, however. Questions such as 'what's the status of the program now?' and 'could such a thing ever happen again to football or another university sport?'

David Wray, the president of the Golden Bear football alumni, was a key figure in the reinstatement of the football program.

"Ian Reade [director of the U of A Athletics] and his staff have done a pretty solid job of keeping the football program on stream this year," said Wray. "Coach Wilkinson recruited well, taking everything into account. It wasn't easy for him once the program had been cancelled. I think this year's team did very well all things considered."

The financial status of the team is presently fairly stable. Promised funding has come through and will

decline, if tuition rises to a cost that many could not afford.

Is there any other reason the program could fold, though?

"My personal opinion is that there is certainly a possibility that the university could withdraw its sponsorship, if that's the right word, of the University of Alberta Golden Bears football program—just the way it could withdraw the authorization that the faculty of Dentistry has," pointed out Wray. "But it seems unlikely, that if there is money there, the football team

"I think Ian Reade and his staff and Tom Wilkinson and their staff did an excellent job this year. They began the year a long way behind the other people in the conference and they did a marvellous job of coming as far as they did. I think the university can be proud of the team as the Alumni are and as the community should be."

— Dave Wray

will cease to exist."

"If the U of A said 'we are not going to participate in a Canadian InterUniversities Athletic Union sport' then the community could not support the team. I couldn't take my football team and make it the University of Alberta football team—you have to have the authorization of the University to do that. I don't know why they would not want to sponsor intercollegiate athletics other than



Martin Tucker

Bears' defensive back Ian Hilts takes one man, then a second as he cuts down field.

from a dollar and cent point of view."

The football program was nearly cancelled once before, but was saved by the alumni who also made a commitment to run the team. The situation was not viable, however, and the program landed on the chopping block again last year.

"Compared to where the football program was four years ago, that is, a year after the first cancellation of the football program, I think that the football program is better grounded," expressed Wray. "The

University, through the department of athletics has made the commitment to run the team, which is a big difference from what it was three years ago. And if the University and the department of Athletics backs away from the operation of the football program then it creates another problem. If they do, an alumni administration is out of the question.

"I don't know if there is enough outside interest in the football program to run it the way the alumni ran it for those three years," said

Wray.

The team had a moderately successful 4-4 record this year. The fact that there was a team at all was a big positive.

"I think Ian Reade and his staff and Tom Wilkinson and their staff did an excellent job this year," said Wray. "They began the year a long way behind the other people in the conference and they did a marvellous job of coming as far as they did. I think the University can be proud of the team as the alumni are and as the community should be." Amen.

"My personal opinion is that there is certainly a possibility that the university could withdraw its sponsorship, if that's the right word, of the University of Alberta Golden Bears football program—just the way it could withdraw the authorization that the faculty of Dentistry has. It seems unlikely, that if there is money there, the football team will cease to exist."

— Golden Bear Alumni president Dave Wray

hopefully be continuous.

"From a financial standpoint, the alumni are pleased with the way the business community and other individuals came to support the athletic program in general, and specifically the football program by contributing money in the 1994 year and pledging to contribute money over the next three years," said Wray.

"The overriding concern that the alumni has is for the continuing operation of the football team, independent of funding from the University. As it sits right now, I think that because of the department of Athletics' position in regards to athletic fees charged to each undergraduate and graduate student at the University, could create problems for Ian Reade and the department."

The problems arise from the fact that funds are dependent on paid student fees, which vary with the population of the student body. A population that could sharply



Please note a correction on the HUB pocket and wall calendars.

Classes begin Jan. 9th, 1995 instead of Jan. 3rd, 1995.



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25	26	27	28	29	30	31
CLOSED	CLOSED	CLOSED	CLOSED	OPEN* 9:00am - 4:30pm	OPEN* 9:00am - 4:30pm	CLOSED

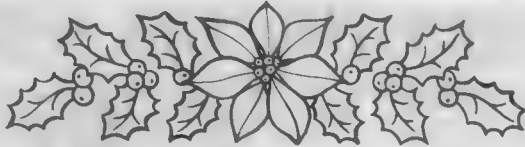
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* Walk In Medical Clinic and Pharmacy

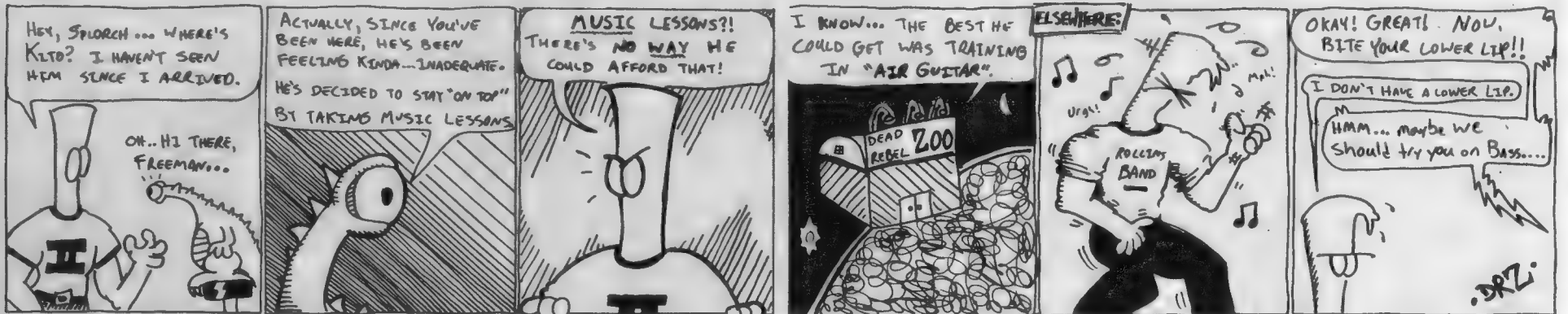


COMICS

Managing Editor Tami Friesen 492-5178

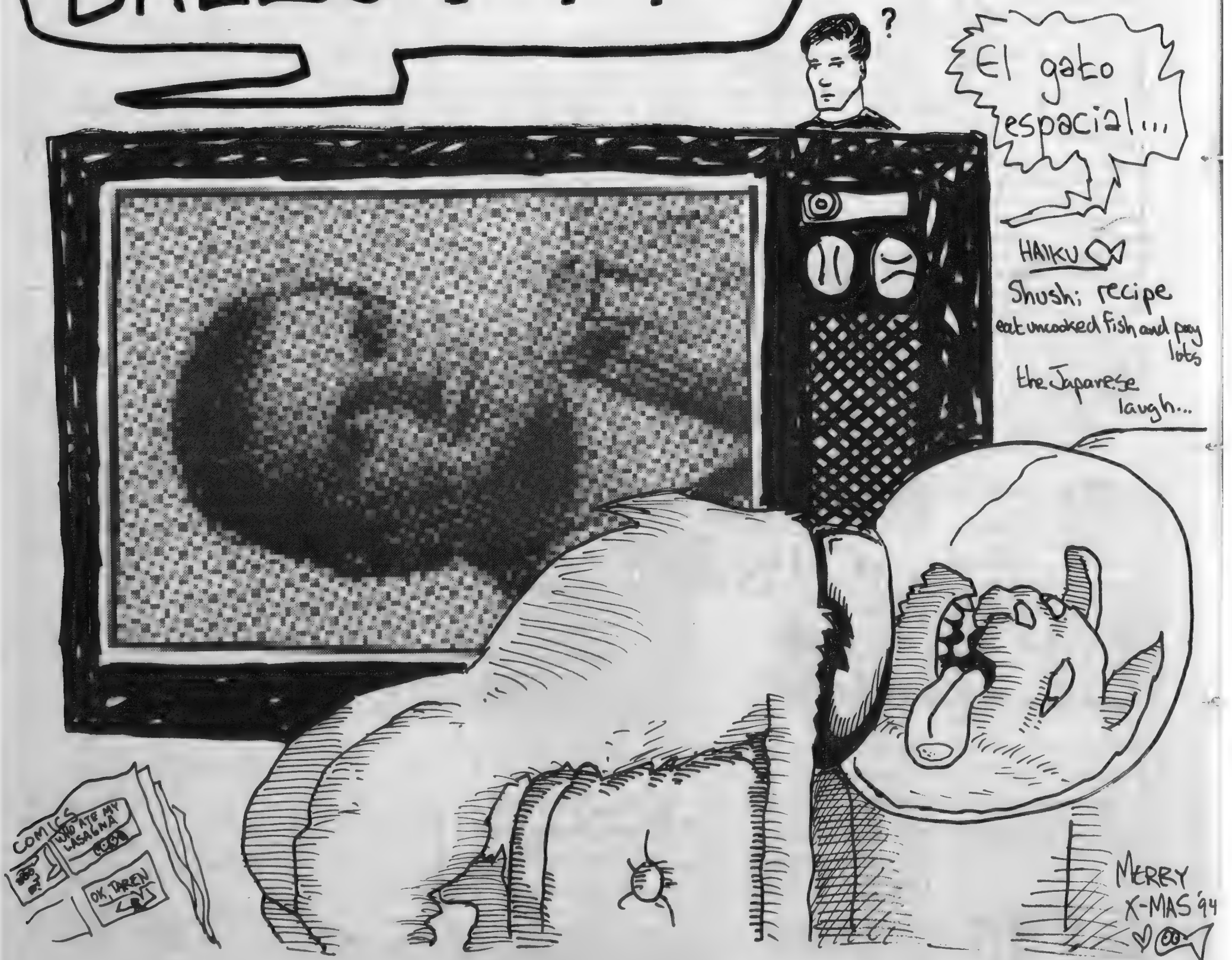


Dead Rebel Zoo



Space Cat

WHO ABSORBED MY BEN-WA BALLS?!?



Porky

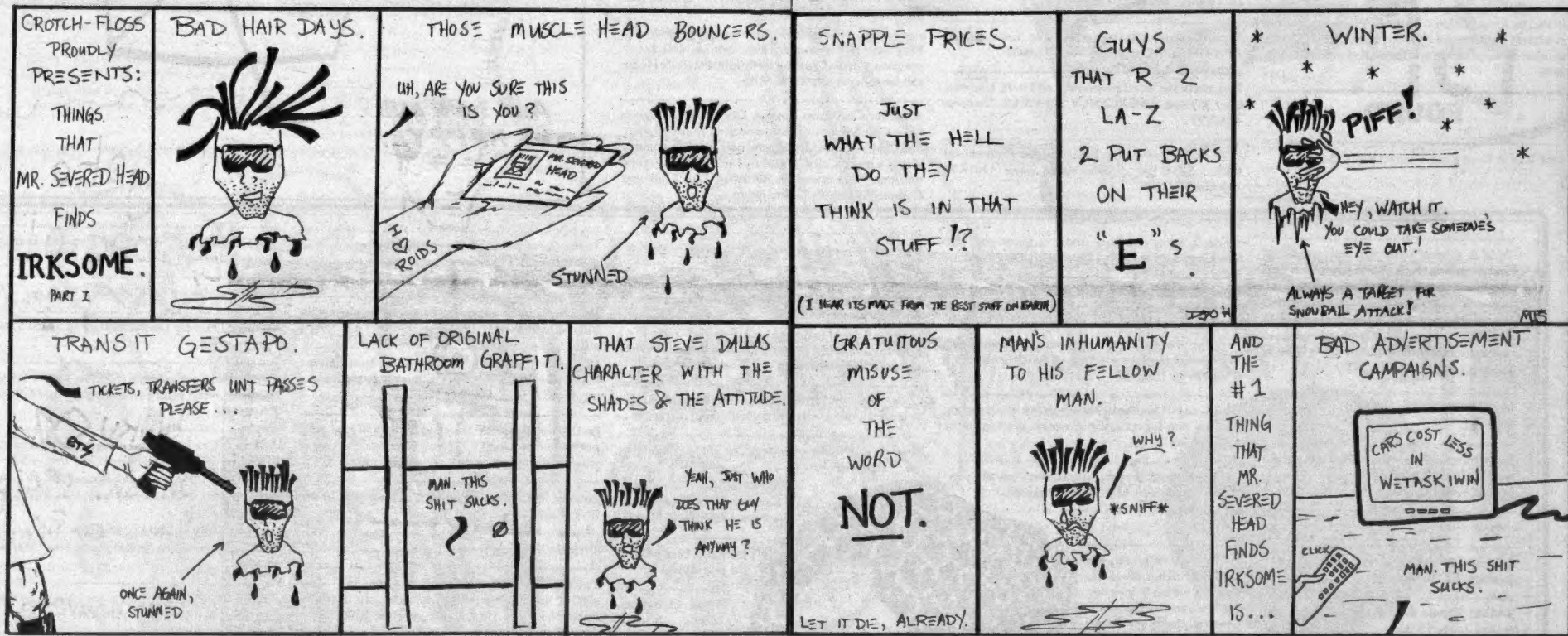


Asparagus

A CHRISTMAS-PARABUS CAROL



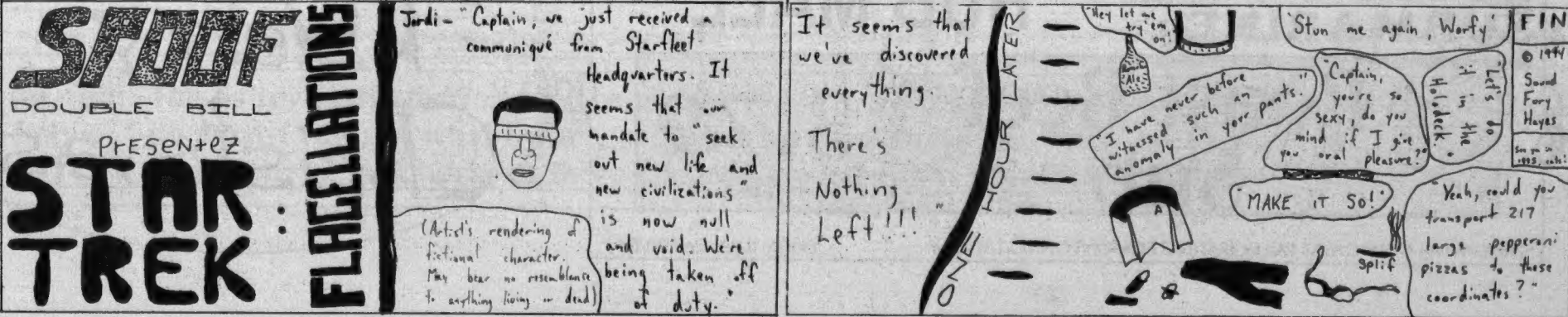
Mr. Severed Head



Frat Boy



Spoof



CLASSIFIEDS

Advertising Manager Marilyn King 492-4241

FOR SALE

Attention Malibu fans, 2 VIP passes that last all year long! No cover charge! Call 431-0236.

Single bed for sale, asking \$160. Ask for Peter. Phone 433-4086. Must be sold before Dec. 11th.

"Everything must go!" LOTS of slightly used furniture in great condition. Also, mtn. bike, TV, microwave, dishes, LOTS more! How 'bout a 1983 Nissan Pulsar. Please call for more info (Reid, 425-4185) or come by Dec. 4 & 11 (10-6). 407, 9825-103 St.

Personalized keepsake books for children. Highest quality 24 titles including Disney's Lion King. Before Dec. 18 for pre-Christmas. \$14.95. 24 hour message 955-3354

FOR RENT

Great room for rent. \$235 per month + util. No smoking, M/F, V. clean. Call Todd 434-9880

RENT REDUCED! 2 min. from U of A. Partly renovated bsmt. suite, 4 appl., private entrance, garage, gorgeous backyard & deck. Only 395 per month. Call 497-0312

Private home needs a responsible female non-smoking student to share a house with all facilities available. January 1995. Rent \$325. More Information Call Jackie at 988-5970 After 6pm.

3 bdrm, 5 appliance, 2 parking spots, quiet neighborhood, near bus stop, fresh food mart, 108 St. & 73 Ave. (near U of A), \$690/mo., Call David at 432-7733, pls leave message.

Walk to U of A. Large 4 bedroom house, 4 appl. \$25.00/month. 487-1862, 499-3347

Parking 2 blocks from HUB. Call 489-7603

Walk the River Valley—Ashbury Place. Hardwood available. Studio from 335.00, 1 bdrm. \$375. Special student move in allowance. Furnished available. 429-0898

FOUND

1961 U of A Grad Ring. Contact Ray 473-5951

LOST

Black U of A clipboard—major assignment enclosed with newspaper clippings. Lost in Cameron, Nov. 21 about 6-7pm. Reward. 482-1030 Mechelle.

Lost: Pro Series squash racket near Power Plant. Sentimental value! If found, please call Andy @ 433-0027 or drop it off at Campus Security. Reward!

WANTED

Ripening soon, Joey Tomatoes Kitchen. Hiring for all positions beginning Monday, Dec. 5th apply in person @ the Remax Bldg. 4208-Calgary Trail South. Mon-Thurs. 11-8; Fri-Sat. 10-5. No phone calls.

TRAVEL ABROAD AND WORK. Make up to \$2000-\$4000+/mo. teaching basic conversational English in Japan, Taiwan, or S. Korea, no teaching background or Asian languages required. For more information call: (206) 632-1146 ext 40212

Wedding supply store requires part-time cashier/sales clerk. Flexible hours. Phone 433-1622

Ideal student income! Part time opportunity in health/fitness field. Call 988-9174

FREE HAIRCUTS—hair models needed by experienced professional stylists. 482-2396

CRUISE SHIPS NOW HIRING—earn up to \$2000+/month working on cruise ships or Land-Tour companies. World travel. Seasonal & full-time employment available. No experience necessary. For more information call 1-206-634-0468 ext. C40213

SERVICES

SAB Computer Services—For all your word-processing needs. (Resumes, letters, notes, thesis, etc.) Phone: 461-8667, 499-0539 (cell)

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WORD WORKS: word processing, (\$1.75/laser-printed page), APA specialist, grammatical proofreading, editing. Experienced writer near campus. Call Nathan after 12:00: 433-0741

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Vantage Notes Coming soon...

Vantage (van'tij)n. 1. A position that allows a clear advantageous view. 2. A head start.

Vantage Notes Jan. 16 to Jan. 19. 11am to 2pm.

PERSONALS

F.I.S.T. self-defense for women. Ongoing strength and technique classes. Thurs, 6:30-8:30, Jenny 431-0947

ATTENTION LIVE PSYCHIC: Talk live to our gifted psychic on questions of love, success, career, soulmates, self-help and more... Call 1-900-451-3530 Ext. 1501. \$3.99 per minute must be 18 yrs. Newcall, Ltd. 602-954-7420

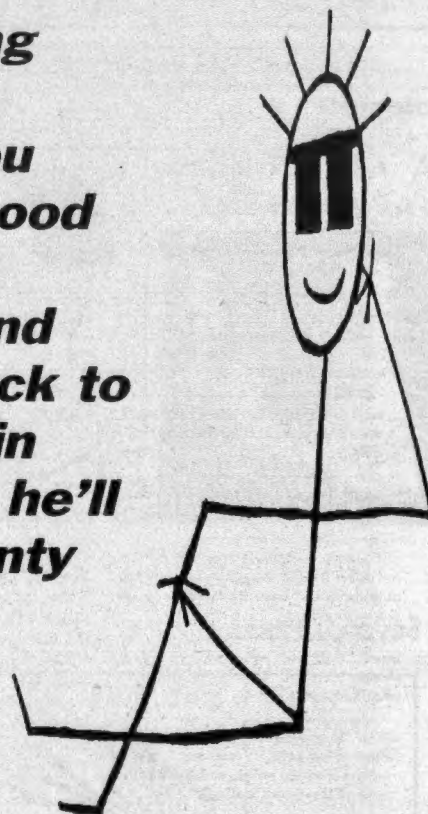
Pregnant & distressed? Free confidential help/pregnancy tests. Campus Birthright 492-2115. Please call for office hours. 040U SUB.

Students' Christmas Retreat. Dec. 27-30 at Pigeon Lake. Cost \$85 includes accommodation, transportation, and food. Activities include: winter sports, x-country skiing + more. Call 471-9252 by Dec. 10/94. Everyone welcome. Sponsored by Word of Life Club and Campus Ministries International.

HAPPY BOB KNOWS...

...Nothing Today!
But if you have a good holiday break, and come back to enquire in January, he'll have plenty to say.

And he'll still be HAPPY...



Todd B, if I don't have sex with you in the next 24 hours, the urges in my places will overtake me. Really. I'm losing control.

Joanne: Would you be disappointed if I told you my name isn't Joe? Nothing personal, just a discrete observation. I don't want to get in the way. —Dan

Kathy C in Bus: Forget GM, you need to get laid!

Sadie Mae G./Ramona: Ride on a beautiful new Burton Shredhead! Happy 19 from Special K and Laura B.

mmmmmm.....everything!!!!

Friend of Krista J. (#7): Whaaaaa? Huh? Rodney the Photog.

To D&J: Thanks for making my B-Day—C

To the two longhairs in ENCS 202: Ditch the red head and come sit with us.—The girls in class.

Soils 210. It's your basic dog's breakfast. Heh.

Colin C, in Bus: I've seen you. I want you. Let's practice!

Jewon (in Honours Mathematical Physics): Happy 19 you cool cat—Laura B. and Special K.

Hottest Man on Campus—Major Peewee Selects Coach. See you in Tory!

Lion: Roses are red and white! And you (definitely) look good enough to bite!—Squirrel

Jason (Geo.): Even though I'm not able to say "I love you" directly, know that I'll always love you with my heart.—LH

Actual proof smoking makes one blind and stupid: supposedly intelligent people (they

made it here) smoking under a giant red "No Smoking" sign in CAB—Thoroughly Disgusted

Tyler Keddie: It's not my bra! I think it's yours, you know, the one you like to wear around your apartment.—AH

My Goatings—love yourselves, touch yourselves. It's all in the fingers.

GUBA says "Merry Christmas folks, I'm heading into my den for a couple of weeks. Wait for more antics in Jan."

GUBA, the end is near—your destiny awaits you. And it may be evil. May you be trampled by a Dinosaur. Merry Xmas—Enemy

To Michelle, although you have an incredibly cool, sexually perfect boyfriend, I remain in a situation of worship. Pretty girl. Hey boyfriend guy, you're lucky.

I love tam!—Cupid Editor

Mike "Boot Boy" S: Cold weather getting to you? Does this mean the end of our "safe" rendezvous? Ugly stupid person.

David: I had a prima donna about you and L. What's up with that crazy talk? Ah...Tst...Bye!

Psyc 258, to the cool bronze brunette (with ducks on coat): Blue "R" cap guy in yer right says "Hi" & nice hair...Sss...Hot!

Hey Lainie: What's wrong? What are you...a gazelle?—Cicy

Kev: Babe...I want you. I need you—I love you—Sorry, MM

Ryan J. (Lambda Chi): Really love those pockets of yours.—PBP

Hey Geoffie: U get anyone excited lately?—Mem & Tan

NEB: You are so HOT! I want you...nothing else will do. Surprise me.—LLIJ

Blue-eyed Bradley: Looking forward to a wonderful, romantic Christmas with you. Love, Julie forever.

Gary, Pol S 499: Prosthetics are my pleasure. Maybe you can show me what to do with them on the 9th.

Scott S: Are those your legs...or are you riding a chicken?

Kate Kate Kate: There, your wish has been fulfilled—PH Cook

It's Mick. It's Hugh. What the hell should I do?

Prince Charming: blow your trumbone?—

Can I

Bears Volleyball am a big fan!—Blonde

To the long-haired guy on the 39 on Fridays: Pleased to meet you.—From the girl with the red bag.

Edith S: I miss your smiles, hugs and kisses. I wanna hold you tight. I belong to you now and forever. I love you with all my heart.—YC

Lulieumunster: Wanna let me know when we're taking you out? (Before you're 90)—Minnie Mouse

To my 209 TA: I'd get physical with you anytime!!!! I'd love to study Your bones!—From an interested party

Jen: Lion's exchange '91. Where are you? Call me—Chris H

Hey Con Griwowsky, why don't ya cover some more curling?—Love, your son Fish

To the rascally Wabbit: "When the duck quacks half past 6, dear...It's Quack the Duck!...Come on, make it MALLARD NIGHT!"—The Duck

Moosie, ya freako, I am the people saying meep, so fuck somethin'.

Mr. Track (trade man): Let's try Mon., 6pm, Banana Planet, bar side. If you can't be there, call and leave a message for me.—Mystery Woman

Just a friendly TLF to show you that not all guys who put them in are freaks. P.S. Anyone you want to pit your pool strategy against mine, let me know.

Snoopy: Additions aren't bad, as long as your life isn't at stake. Is it?

Oh Jesus, I'm sorry!—JJC

To Cam R I'm really interested in "developing" some sort of relationship with you, but only if you're unattached. Are you? Deine geheime Bewunderer. Aber ist es wirklich ein Geheimnis?

To the beast:
Are you one of us?
—chez Pierre

Drop your panties, I cannot wait 'til Pookie: Rowr!—Poo

"The Bad Scene Rules Hell Hole E" will never be defunct! Never!...Oh no...Oh no...—The Duck

What do you mean you don't know? Figure it out for yourself it's in the Code!—Dr. K

To the Christian Slater look-alike in Bus: I wanna fuck you but I think you have an ego problem!—Admirer #2

Zach. I am your father. Fish.

I'm leaving on a jet plane...and I ain't coming back until I'm sane, suckas. Love, Giles

What if instead of in a manger Jesus was born in Hangers discount clothing store?

Fish: yer all I want for Christmas. Monkey

Monkey: I'm sorry I'm such a big jerk all the time. Fish (maybe)

T-riffic: Have a good time in Philly. Maybe I'll do the dishes while you're away. Merry X-mas!—Your Roommate.

An Editor: One friend, one mix-up, one interest=3. You're right! Too complicated! The End.—NA

Deb: Ya gotta quit drooling over those men with fuzzy collars.—J

Fish, sorry about the genital warts. Love, Markie Moose

Anthro 101 MWF 2:00, the brown-haired guy that lost the go-t: R U single?—Shy Girl

Jackie: Has anyone ever told you you look like Odo?

Little Sunshine Duck: I want to snuggle your duck buns.—Love, your dense, lustrous, cleavageless IB3 (rabbit)

PK: I think cows are beautiful, don't you? Moo—D

Anthony and Derek: Come out and play!—Badminton Babe

Sabers, thanks for the candygram. Patrick

Music begins where words leave off

Did you hear about the dyslexic who sold his soul to Santa?

No. 6, meet me in the green dome for a working breakfast...No. 2

Continued over there, fools.

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HUB MALL

12" Roast Beef Sub only 3.79 + tax

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Expiry date: Dec 20/94

Merry Christmas

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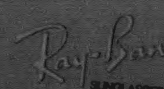
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